GIANT POSTER

CRACKED MOVIE II

CHRIS REEVE

PHUNNY PHOTOS

SHUT-UPS

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# CRACKED®

MAZAGINE

No. 183

DECEMBER 1981 90¢

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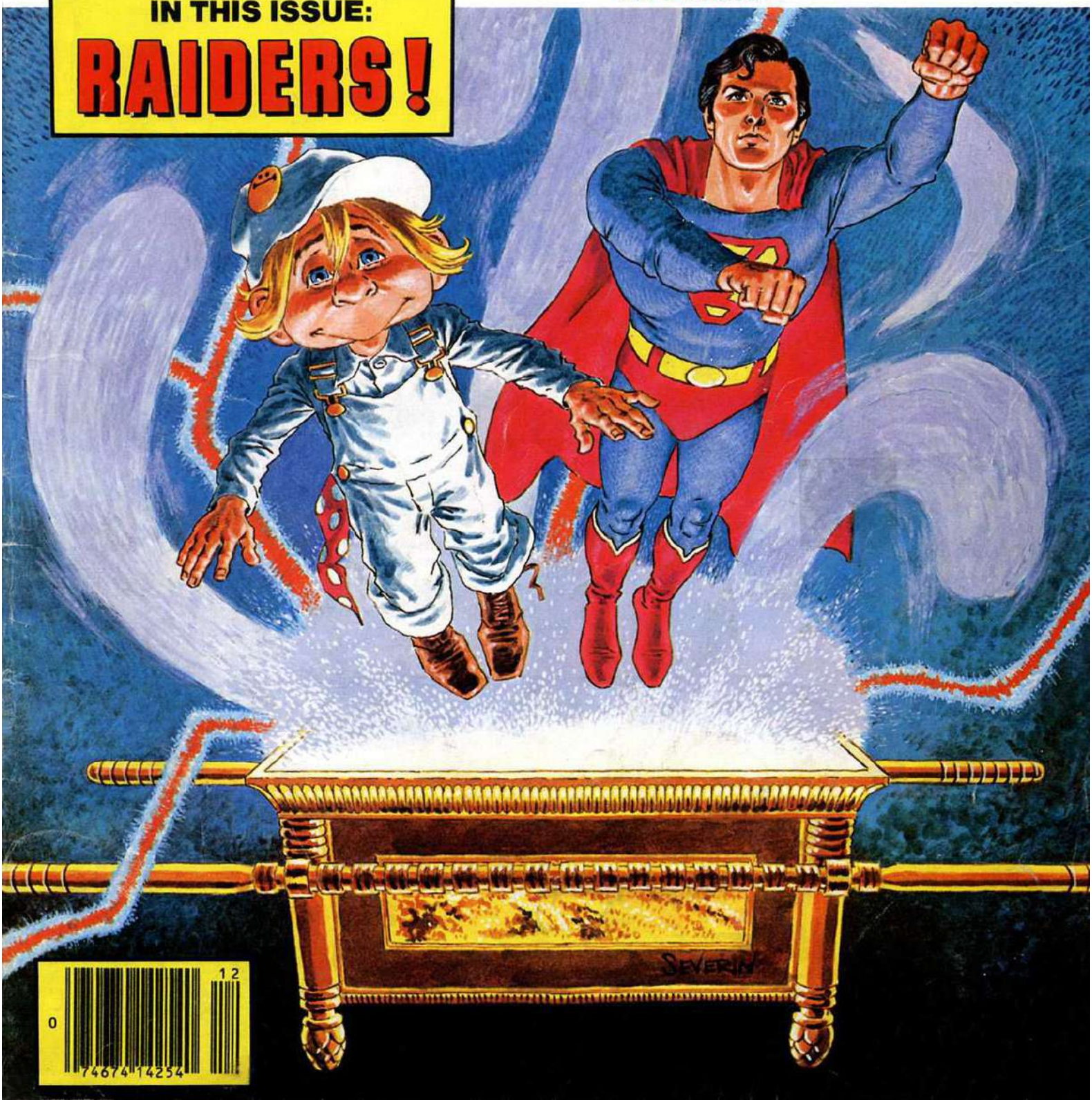
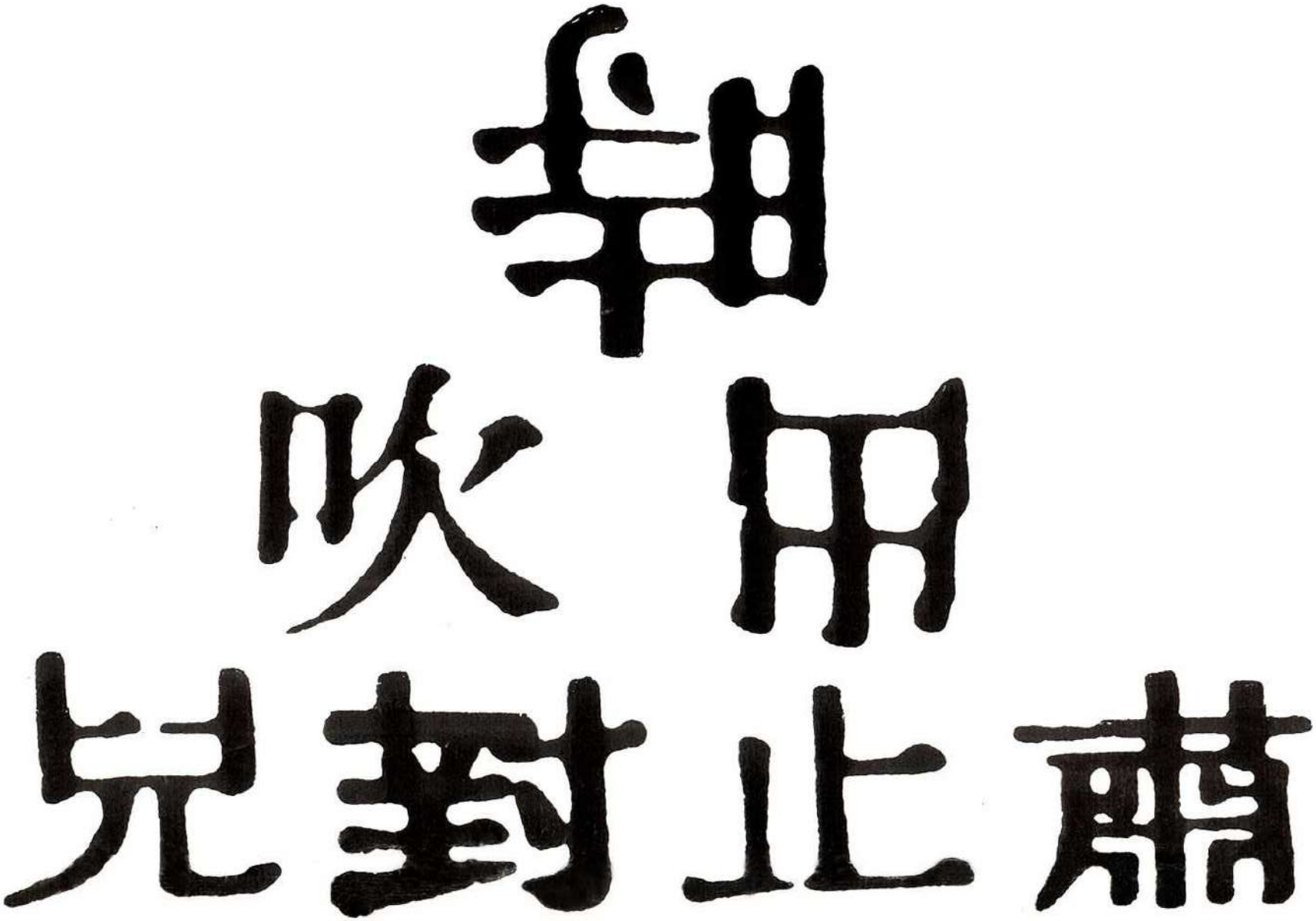
## RAIDERS!



# THE CRACKED IMPORT EYECHART

Before buying any foreign car, bicycle, radio, or magazine, you must pass this eye test. Place a piece of cardboard over right eye, stand 6 feet back, and read each character on the chart.



# CRACKED®

THE WORLD'S HUMOREST FUNNY MAGAZINE

DECEMBER 1981 No. 183

WHAT'S UP FRONT OUR COVER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SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE, janitor
ON VACATION, proof reader


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**Carefully detach complete cover at staples and poster is ready for hanging!**


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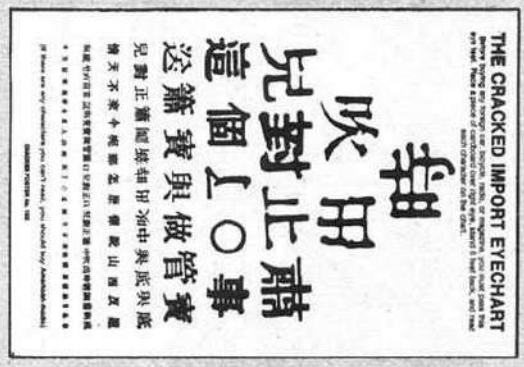
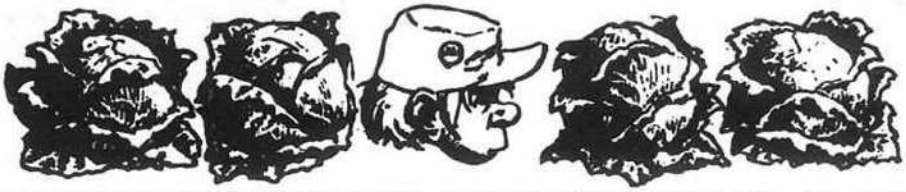
Sylvester, you're *dreaming!* You can't fly! The other guy is the flyer! Wake up. *Willya?* You're making a fool of yourself!



# LETTUCE from our Readers



**ADDRESS LETTERS TO CRACKED LETTUCE, 235 PARK AVENUE SOUTH, N.Y., N.Y. 10003**

Dear CRACKED,
I really like your CRACKED MOVIE. I would like to see another one.

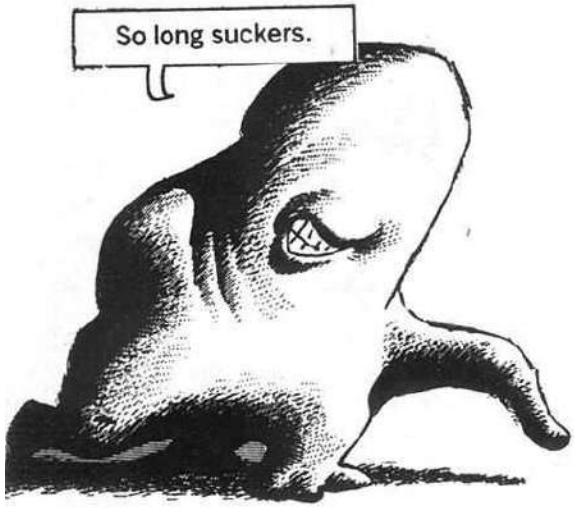
Aimee Boring
Virginia Beach, Va.

Dear CRACKED,
Will you please show more of the TALKING BLOB.

Curt Maas
Lansing, Michigan

More TALKING BLOB...would probably make all the TALKING BLOB fans happy.

Todd Wowak
Jamesport, New York




**CRACKED MOVIE 2 in this issue! With a special save-the-day appearance by the TALKING BLOB!**

Dear CRACKED-ites:
I bought my first copy of CRACKED about a month ago and I haven't stopped laughing since!

Michael Patrankas
Dover, Del.

**Dear Michael-ite:**
**That's nothing! Wait'll you start *reading* it!**

Dear Mr. Sproul, Publisher,
Your magazine is perfect! You have the best writers and artists in the world! I read every issue and laugh at everything!

Your daughter,
Virginia Sproul

**Dear Ginny,**
**For the last time, I told you that I'm not going to increase your allowance!**

Dear CRACKED,
I think your CRACKED investigators are doing a good job. Keep putting them in the magazine.

Chris Barthel
Camp Hill, Pa.

Dear CRACKED,
Say, you guys, you know what I found out? In your KING—SIZED CRACKED, you had a game, stationery and a magazine for only $1.25. In the store that comes up to...Let's see. A game costs $7.00, stationery costs $5.00, and a magazine costs 90¢. That comes to $12.90. Not bad at all!

Scott McGrath
Diamond Bar, Calif.

**Dear Scott,**
**We're used to being taken advantage of.**

Dear CRACKED,
Thank you very much for printing my letter in CRACKED no. 180. I wrote it to see if you used real letters from people, or just made them up.

Greta Wages
Sheffield, Alabama

**Dear Greta,**
**We make all the letters up.**

Dear CRACKED,
Ide lyke too getta job wid CRACKED asa prufreder. Kin I?

Micheal Washintin
Milwaukey, Wizkonsen

**Dear Myke,**
**Watt?!**

I really got a kick from your easy money making iron on. It 'works' too.

Harry Wood Jr.
Fort Lauderdale, Fla.

Couldn't resist your T-shirt iron on.

Rob Sgarcata
Syracuse, NY

Dear CRACKED,
I really like The Greatest American Hero. I think you did a very good satire on it (181). And the money making iron-on is a good idea. I made $1.23.

Eric Bruning
North Canton, Ohio

**Hey Kid,**
**Somebody owes you 2¢.**

Occupant:
Don't miss the big 2 for 1 sale at McGoldberg's Fertilizer Emporium! Come One - Come All! Tuesday, August 28th, 1963.

**Dear Mr. McGoldberg,**
**Sorry that we missed your sale, but our mail has been slow!**

Dear Mr. Cracked,
This is your final opportunity to renew your subscription to LIFE magazine. For a limited time we offer a lifetime subscription for the low, low price of 1 and ½ cents per copy. As you can see, this is a saving of 8 and ½ cents under newsstand price.
Life Subscription Service

**Boy, the mail really is slow!**

Dear CRACKED,
In your October issue (181), I really liked WHEN THE 80's BECOME THE GOOD OLD DAYS. But you made one mistake. The computer says it has a royal flush, but it doesn't it has a full house. Can't you guys even play a simple game like poker?
Shannon Edds
Buena Park, Calif.

(Also-Bobby Parker, Kings Park,NY)

**Dear Card Sharks,**
**The computer wasn't playing with a full deck!**

FIND the MISTAKES on the COVER
CONTEST WINNERS

Thanks all who entered the contest in CRACKED no. 180...and congratulations to the winners.

1st prize Video Cassette Recorder Winner
Tom A. Bradley, Newark, Del.

2nd & 3rd prize Atari TV Game Winners
David Allard, Billerica, Mass.
D. Andrew Chin, Austin, Texas

Subscriptions to CRACKED Winners
Christopher Haslam, Milwaukee, Wis.
Brian Bays, Lafayette, Indiana
Chad White, Dalton, Georgia
David Diller, Houghton Lake, Mich.
Veronica Caminos, Pittsburgh, Penn.
Scott Gorham, Cornish, Maine
John Ybarra, Chicago, Illinois
Robert Bohnec, Alberta, Canada
John Hunt, N. Arlington, NJ
Steven Rankin, Klamath Falls, OR
Shannon Gorrell, Burke, VA
Jeff Brauer, Natick, Massachusetts
John Kemp, Port St. Lucie, Fla.
Linton McCracken, Gales Ferry, CT
Jessica Gross, Armonk, New York
Tony Troyak, Sacramento, Cal.
David Gary, Cotati, California
Alex Riggens, Ontario, Canada
Chuck Stevensen, Madelia, Minn.
Angie Drake, Honea Path, SC
Tammy Padgett, Somerset, KY
Shawn Little, Owassa, Oklahoma


# EVERYONE'S A WINNER...

## ...IN THE 'WHICH CRACKED MAGAZINES IN MY MAIL BOX ARE FREE' GAME

All you need to do to play is fill out the coupon below and mail it along with $9.00. You'll receive the next 12 issues of CRACKED. Out of these 12, two will be free. You decide which two are free. How can you lose?

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2CRO 53

**NEXT ISSUE — CRACKED #184**
**ON SALE AT YOUR**
**FAVORITE NEWSSTAND**
**NOVEMBER 3rd**

**Morning. 1936. Archeologist Indian Bones and a single guide (although, on America entering a heavily booby-trapped ancient temple to try to**

**On the other hand, we do. Oh, true, this is how the smash hit film of the However, for us, we sort of sat there going, "Come on! I can't really believe ourselves in as one of the millions praising this film from start to finish. we guess our minor dislike for this flick sort of puts us in the minority and**

# TRAITORS OF

**the other hand, he *could* have been married) were out in the jungle of South gain possession of an important lost treasure. Suddenly...**

**summer begins--with action at breakneck speed--and audiences love it. that! It can't be!" And although we were entertained, we just can't count For us, too much is left unexplained, stretching our believability. Oh well, makes us seem in the eyes of everyone else who loves it like...**

# THE LOST ARK

I'm sorry to take you away from your class, but **two members** of **army intelligence** are here to see you. **Gentlemen,** meet **Indian Bones,** university professor and archeologist.

**Archeologist?**

**Yes,** I'm **very interested** in **old relics.**

Ahh. **Then perhaps** you'd be **interested** in ***dating*** my **spinster sister.**

**Major Eaton!**

**Sorry.** The **reason** we're **here** is **because** we **believe** that the Nazis are about to **recover** the **lost ark.**

**My gosh, Mucous. That** means the **Germans** have **located Tanis.**

**What's Tanis?**

SKULL CAP

Notes

NOTES

**A game** you play with **two rackets** and **a ball.**

Excuse his **rapier wit. Tanis** is **where** the **ark** is **believed** to have been **buried.** As to what it **actually is,** we **only know** that it's **something magical,** having **great** power and **wealth.**

**Plus** we've heard it's **lots** of **fun** to **play with** when you **take** a **bath.**

Indian, **you've got** to find that **ark first.**

Well, to do **that** I'll need the **golden medallion headpiece** that's placed on a staff that's used in the Tanis map room. When the sun hits the crystal in the center of the medallion it tells exactly where the ark is buried.

I'm a **bit confused.**

EXIT

And **you've** already read the script **six times!** Imagine how ***they're feeling*** out ***there!***

**Who** has **this medallion?**

Marryin' Cravenswood. **Thirteen years ago** I told her I'd **pick** her up at **noon** to go to a **movie.** If she **hasn't** given **up hope** and is still waiting for me to get there, there's a **possibility** I can locate her.

**Good.** Then it's **off** to Nepal to **get** the **medallion.**

N.Y.

L.A.

BRONX

GUAM

FANTASY ISLAND

DO-HO'S BIRTHPLACE

NEPAL

**Look** at **that.** An arrow tracing where Indian is going. What a clever device. It's a major step in cinema.

I'll say. It brings movies right up into the 1940's.

Marryin'! I'm here for our date.
Date!?! That was 13 years ago. What took you so long to get here?
I got hung up in traffic.
But there's only one other car in all Nepal!
Shows you what a single slow moving vehicle driving in front of you can do.
O.K. The truth. I'm here to get that medallion your father found. I need it. I'll give you $3000 for it, plus you can still have the flowers I originally bought for our date.
Come back tomorrow.
Why?
It'll give me time to think about your proposition—and also give time for him to torture me.
So, you don't know where the medallion is. Perhaps if I use this you will.
No thanks. I don't smoke.
You will when I press this against you.
Tohto!
SNAP!
Did you see the way he used that whip?!? Boy, is that unbelievable!
Not as unbelievable as our boss, Tohto, who's grabbing for the medallion smoldering in a 1400° fire.
TAT!
BAM
EEEEYOW!
POW!
POW!
Yeah. Well, what about that—the same medallion that scorched Tohto, Marryin' is able to pick up with just a nylon scarf.
That's heroism!
That's courage!
That's a lot of bunk!

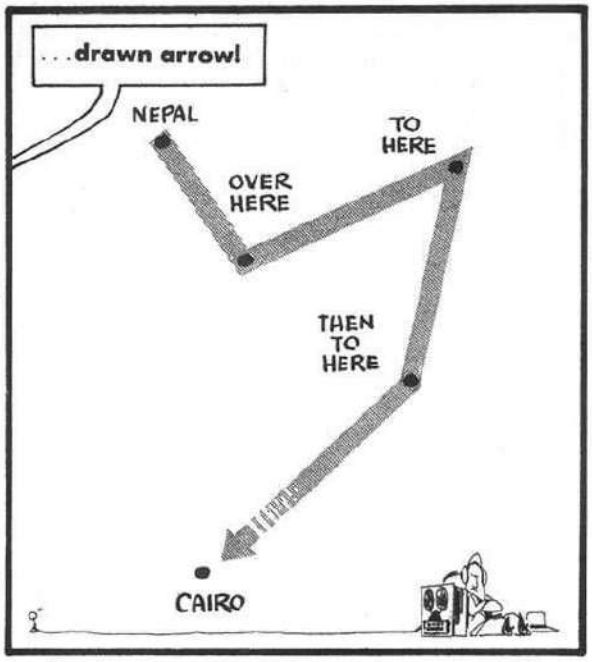
Sorry your place got **a little damaged** in the **fight.**

That's o.k. I **was gonna** replace **three** of the **chairs** anyway. But what it **does do** is make up **partners now.**

Why not. Grab your things and it's **off** to **Cairo.**

How we getting there—**prop plane?**

No, I've got a cheaper way...




My good friend, **Sallad. Greetings.** I'm glad you could help Marryin' and me. **Here.** I have the **medallion.**

We'll get what's written on it **translated right away.**

**Not** so **fast, guys.** I think **those fellows** in the **white sheets** and **black hoods** have **other ideas** for **us.**

**Ahh! Indian! Help!**

**They've** got **Marryin'.** She's **in *there.***

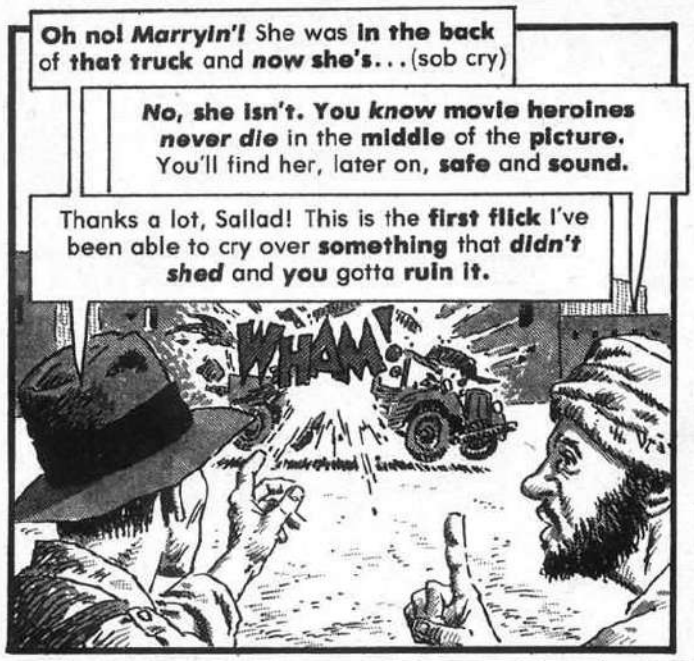
Indian, **I'm *frightened!***

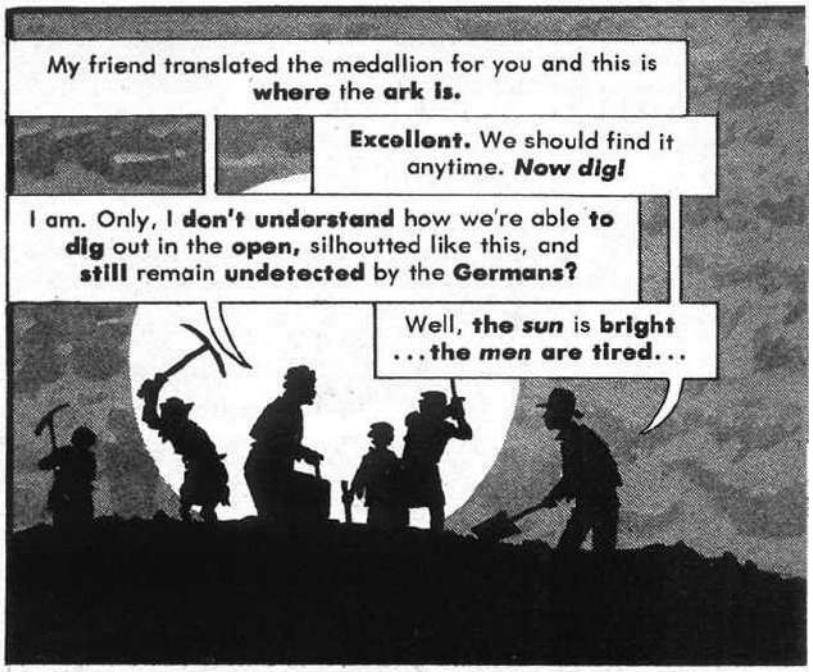
**Stop whimpering,** Marryin'. You sound like a **chicken** in a **basket.**

Could you ***drop the humor*** and **just rescue *me.***

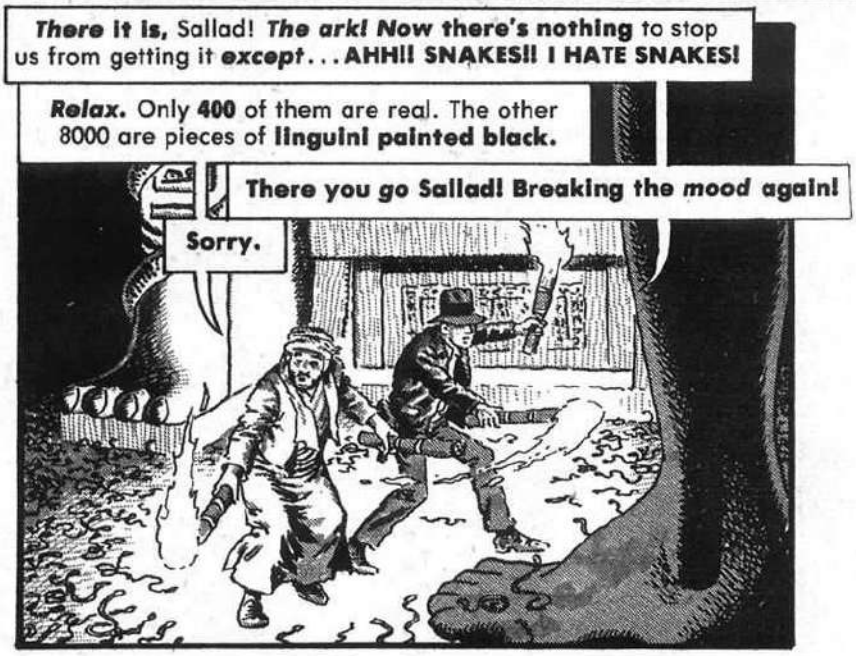
**Not so fast!**

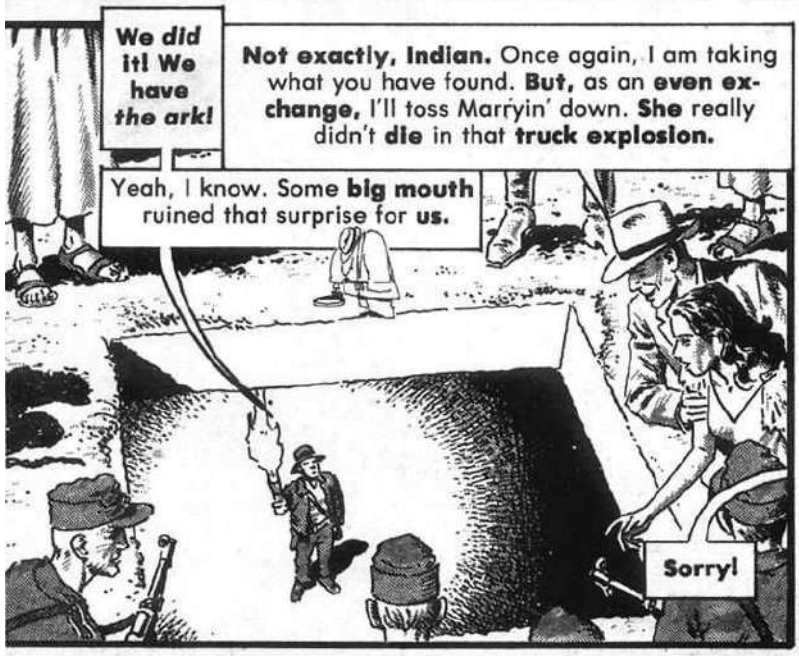
**Big deal! Can you do *this?***

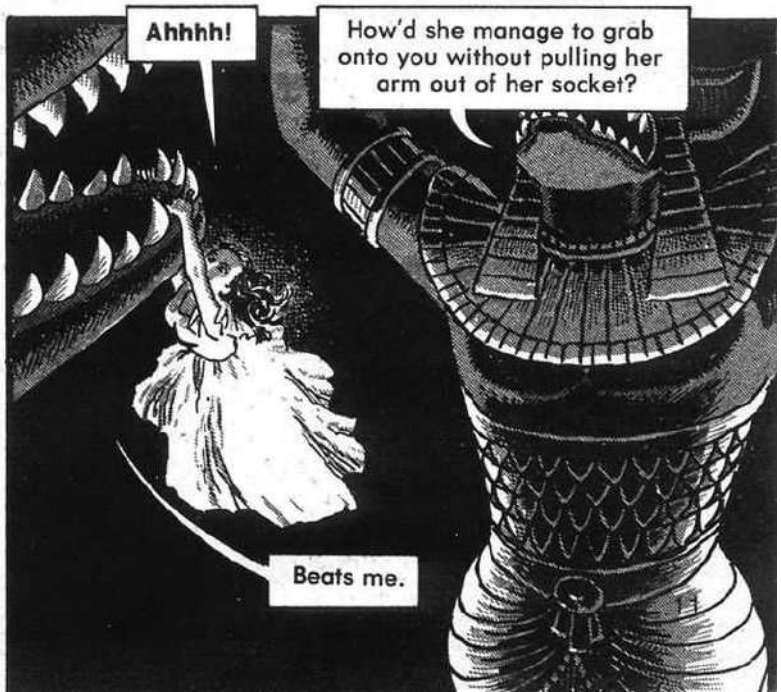

Oh no! Marryin'! She was in the back of that truck and now she's...(sob cry)
No, she isn't. You know movie heroines never die in the middle of the picture. You'll find her, later on, safe and sound.
Thanks a lot, Sallad! This is the first flick I've been able to cry over something that didn't shed and you gotta ruin it.
WHAM!

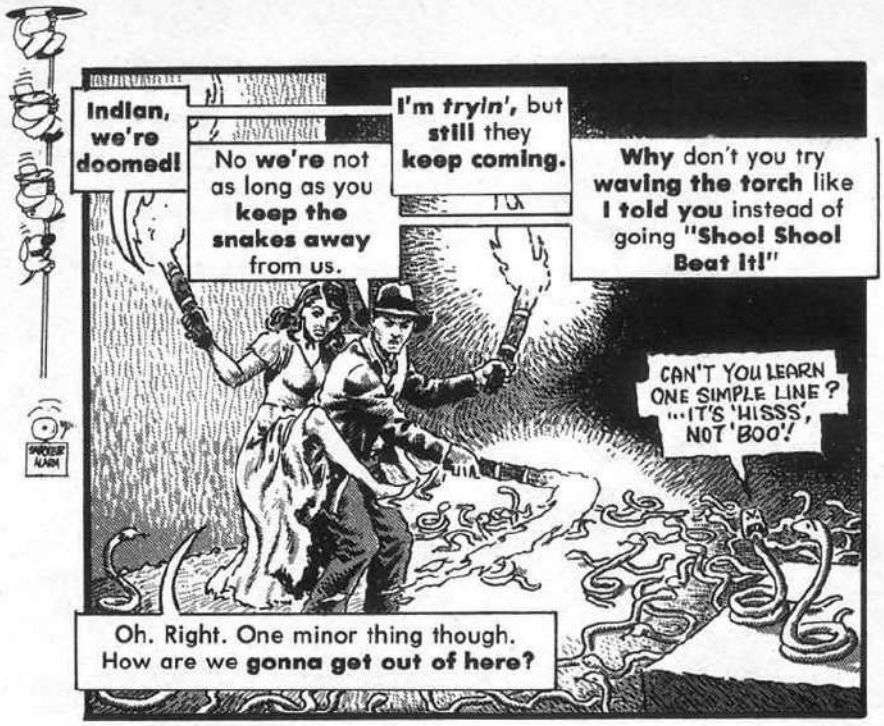

My friend translated the medallion for you and this is where the ark is.
Excellent. We should find it anytime. Now dig!
I am. Only, I don't understand how we're able to dig out in the open, silhoutted like this, and still remain undetected by the Germans?
Well, the sun is bright ...the men are tired...

And the director is standing on the other side of the set yelling "Look over here! Not over there where they're digging!"
OVER HERE! DON'T LOOK OVER THERE!

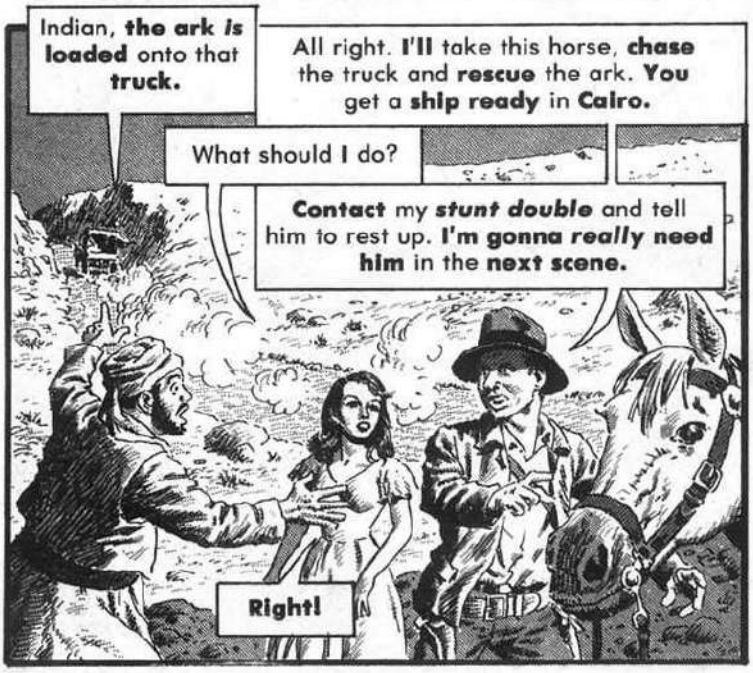

There it is, Sallad! The ark! Now there's nothing to stop us from getting it except...AHH!! SNAKES!! I HATE SNAKES!
Relax. Only 400 of them are real. The other 8000 are pieces of linguini painted black.
There you go Sallad! Breaking the mood again!
Sorry.

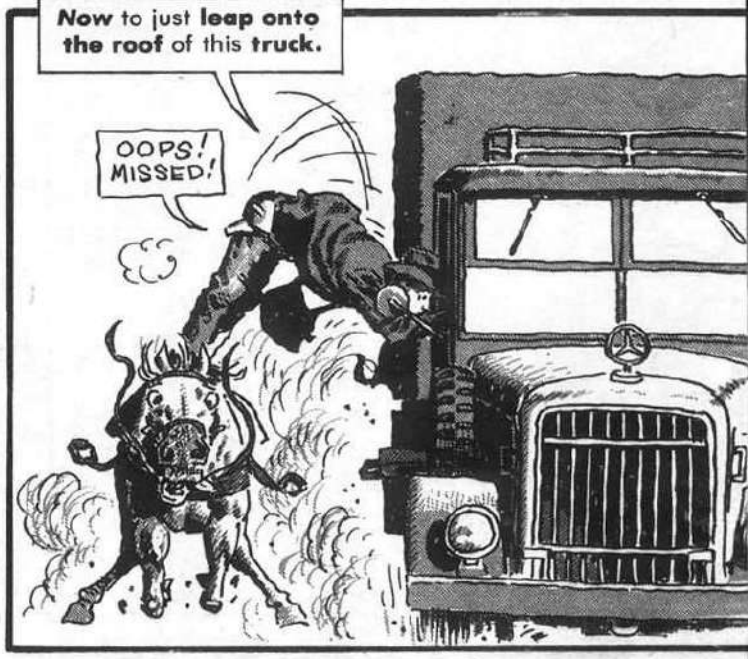

We did it! We have the ark!
Not exactly, Indian. Once again, I am taking what you have found. But, as an even exchange, I'll toss Marryin' down. She really didn't die in that truck explosion.
Yeah, I know. Some big mouth ruined that surprise for us.
Sorry!


Ahhhh!
How'd she manage to grab onto you without pulling her arm out of her socket?
Beats me.

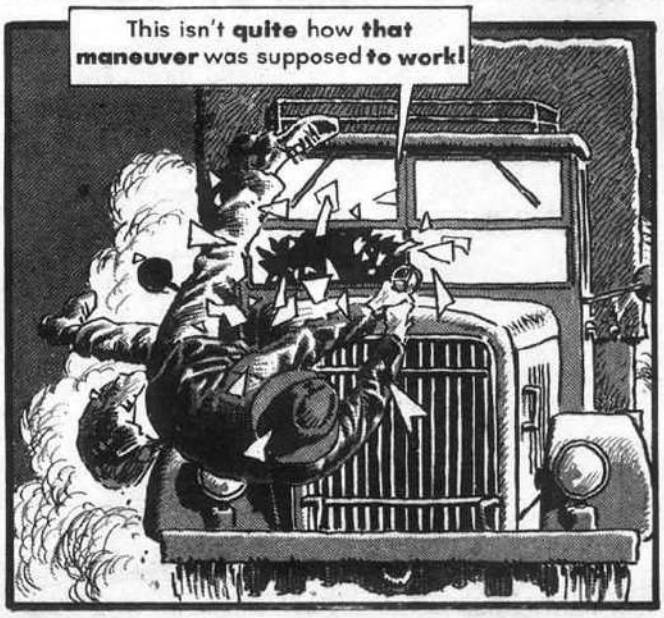

Indian, we're doomed!
No we're not as long as you keep the snakes away from us.
I'm tryin', but still they keep coming.
Why don't you try waving the torch like I told you instead of going "Shoo! Shoo! Beat it!"
CAN'T YOU LEARN ONE SIMPLE LINE? ...IT'S 'HISSS', NOT 'BOO'!
Oh. Right. One minor thing though. How are we gonna get out of here?

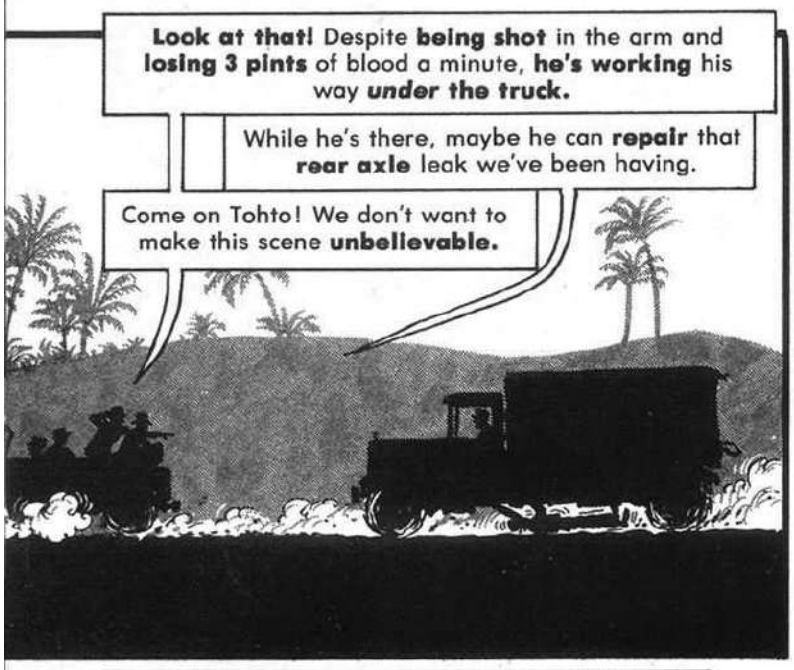
Through the back door, of course.
Is your mummy home? I'm here to collect.
CAIRO COURIER

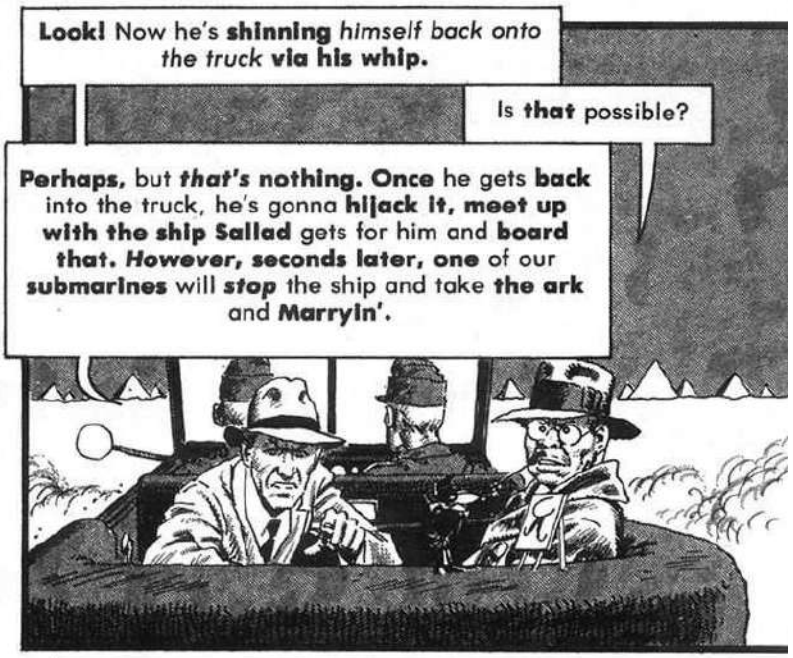

Indian, the ark is loaded onto that truck.
All right. I'll take this horse, chase the truck and rescue the ark. You get a ship ready in Cairo.
What should I do?
Contact my stunt double and tell him to rest up. I'm gonna really need him in the next scene.
Right!

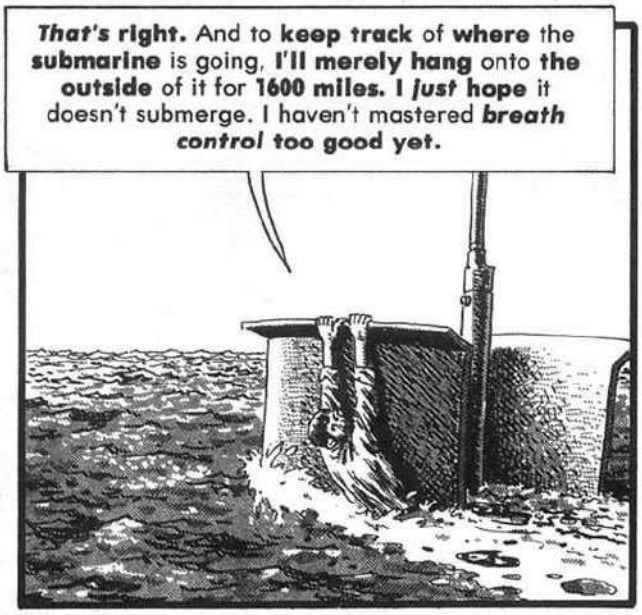

Now to just leap onto the roof of this truck.
OOPS! MISSED!

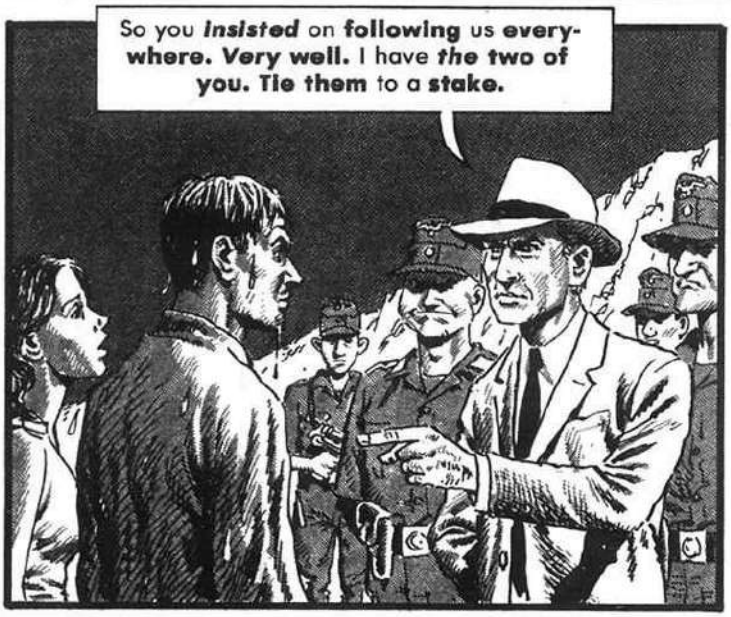
...into the front seat. GIVE ME THAT WHEEL!
No! You heroes always want to drive! Get out of here.
POW!

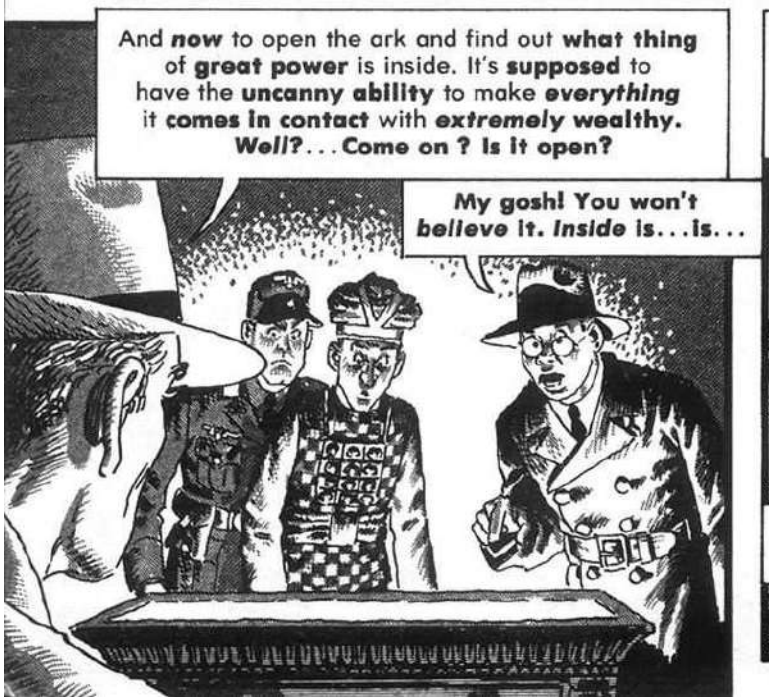

This isn't quite how that maneuver was supposed to work!

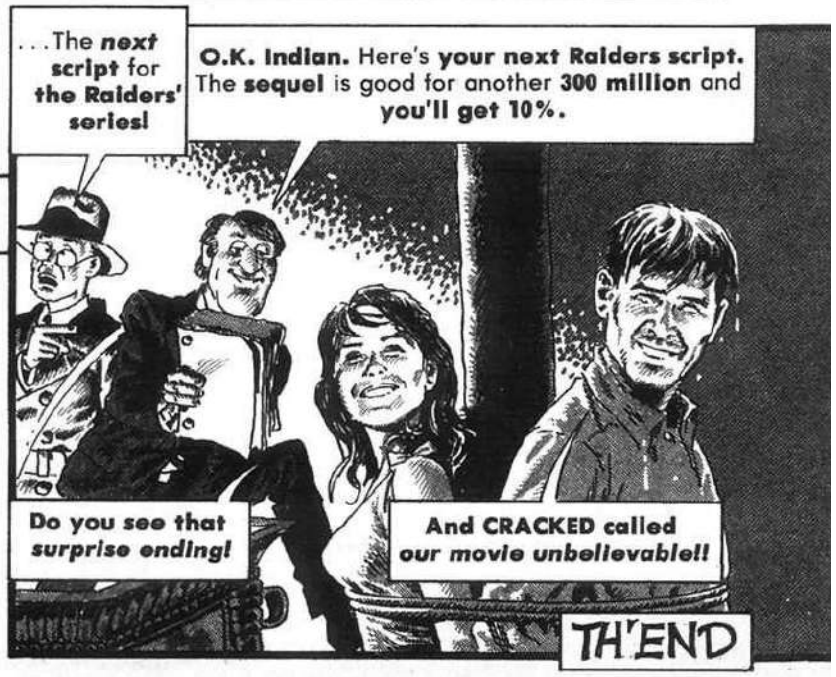

**Look at that!** Despite **being shot** in the arm and **losing 3 pints** of blood a minute, **he's working** his way ***under* the truck.**
While he's there, maybe he can **repair** that **rear axle** leak we've been having.
Come on Tohto! We don't want to make this scene **unbelievable.**


**Look!** Now he's **shinning** *himself back onto the truck* **via his whip.**
Is **that** possible?
**Perhaps,** but ***that's* nothing. Once** he gets **back** into the truck, he's gonna **hijack it, meet up with the ship Sallad** gets for him and **board that. *However*, seconds later, one** of our **submarines** will ***stop*** the ship and take **the ark** and **Marryin'.**

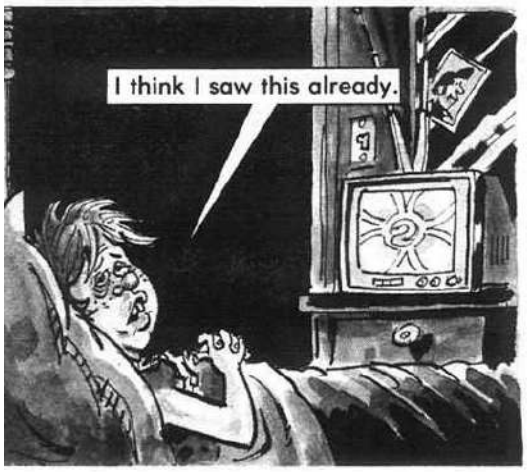

***That's* right.** And to **keep track** of **where** the **submarine** is going, **I'll merely hang** onto **the outside** of it for **1600 miles. I *just* hope** it doesn't submerge. I haven't mastered ***breath control* too good yet.**


So you ***insisted*** on **following** us **everywhere. *Very* well.** I have ***the* two of you. Tie them** to a **stake.**


And ***now*** to open the ark and find out **what thing** of **great power** is inside. It's **supposed** to have the **uncanny ability** to make ***everything*** it **comes in contact** with ***extremely* wealthy. *Well?*... Come on ? Is it open?**
**My gosh! You won't *believe* it. *Inside* is...is...**

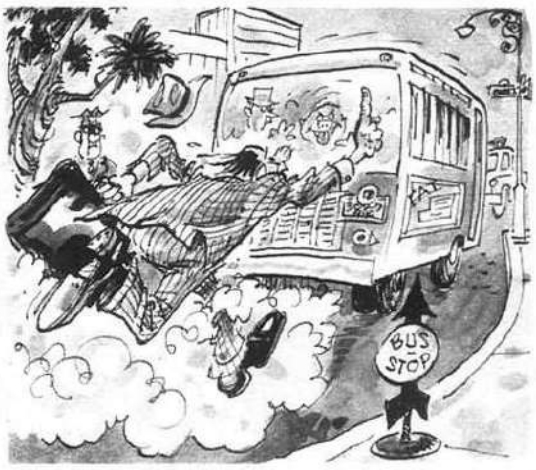

...The ***next* script** for **the Raiders' series!**
**O.K. Indian.** Here's **your next Raiders script.** The **sequel** is good for another **300 million** and **you'll get 10%.**
**Do you see that *surprise ending!***
**And CRACKED called *our movie unbelievable!!***
TH'END

**3:50AM - Your alarm, set for 6:30AM, goes off slightly earlier than planned and now you can't get back to sleep.**




**7:07AM - You step into the shower, lather up and are just about to rinse off loads of soap bubbles and hair shampoo when you run out of hot water.**

**7:43AM - For the first time in 6-1/2 years, you're exactly 11.5 seconds late for the bus —but also, for the first time in 6-1/2 years, the bus has come precisely on time.**




10 11 12 1 2

**Some mornings lady luck smiles down and everything you do for the next 24 hours is story-book perfect. And then, there are other times when, from the minute you open your bloodshot eyes to your last gasp before plopping back into bed you can tell that**

# IT'S GONNA BE ONE OF THOSE DAYS

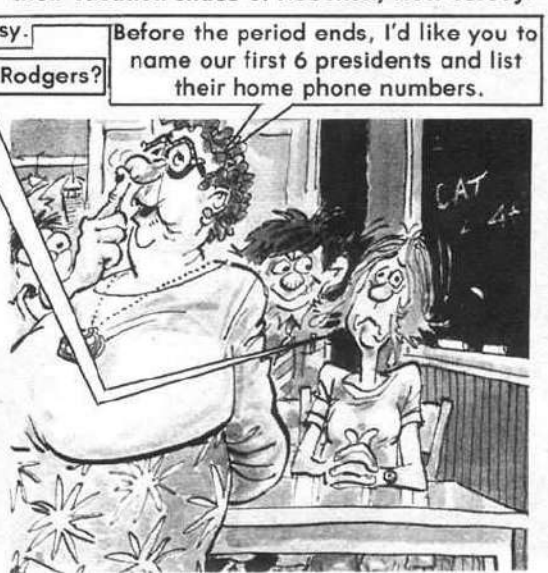
9 3

8 7 6 5 4

**8:25AM - You discover the beautiful butterfly you've caught and brought into school for show-and-tell has bit the big one.**

**9:15AM - Just as you step into the president's office of the "Precision Instruments Company" to be interviewed as the head of quality control, you realize you're wearing one black sock and one Howdy Doody Bicentennial sock.**

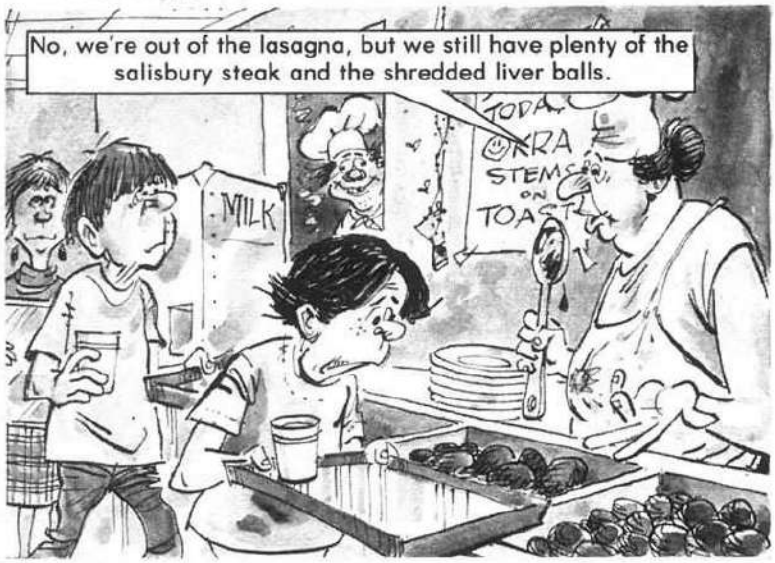
**10:19AM - One minute and 20 seconds before the bell goes off ending 3rd period, the teacher calls on you asking the one fact you didn't have time to memorize the night before because your Uncle Harvey and Aunt LaTucha arrived to show your family their vacation slides of Hoboken, New Jersey.**



**11:18AM - Just as you pull into your friendly local service station on the way to the market you notice**

**11:46AM - You rush home because you're expecting 3 checks in the mail, but instead, all you recieve are 3 circulars, 4 "over-due" notices from the library and a free sample of Gorgo's Banana-Mint Ice cream.**

**12:10PM - After waiting in line 20 minutes in the school cafeteria, you arrive at the counter just as they run out of the homemade lasagna you've been dreaming about all morning.**

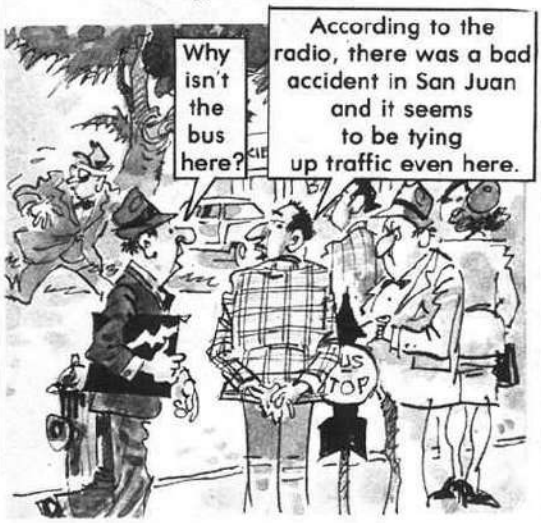



**1:37PM - To save energy, you've trudged your 7 loads of laundry up from the basement to take full advantage of the beautiful day and have just about finished hanging the last towel when**

**2:43PM - It's your birthday today and, as luck would have it, just as your 5th floor co-workers yell "surprise" and hold the special 8-minute party they've planned for you (that the boss has approved from 2:43 - 2:51), you're on the 2nd floor in the john.**

**3:15PM - The one day you decide to wear your brand new white sweater to school (that you've saved up 4 months for), you get stuck sitting next to "Slobby Robbie" on the bus.**

**5:12PM - Because of what happened with commuting this morning, you race to get to the bus stop early. Naturally, this time. . .**



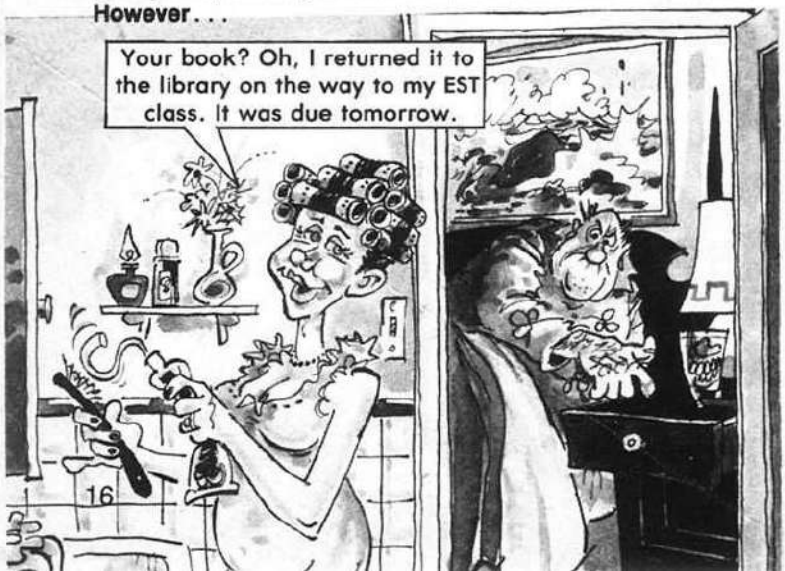

**5:18PM - In the middle of your math homework the batteries on your calculator go, causing you to finish the rest of your assignment using just your brain.**

**6PM - The family dog decides to prove that you can teach an old dog new tricks and fetches your slippers for you.**

**6:12PM - Just as you're about to take dinner out of the oven, the doorbell rings.**

**8:58PM - Two minutes before the start of the TV world premiere of the movie you've been waiting 6 years to see, a fuse blows in your town's power station darkening the whole area for 2 hours and 12 minutes.**

**10:50PM - You decide, before retiring, to read the last chapter of "Murder In The Ball Point Pen Factory" to finally find, at last, who killed Mrs. Snortbuckle the third. However. . .**




**11:00PM - You lay back, close your eyes and try to forget the miserable occurrences of the past day, only to find tonight's dream. . .**

CRACKED presents the college catalogue of an athletic powerhouse that's first in football, first in basketball, and first in academic deficiencies . . .

# JOCK STATE UNIVERSITY BULLETIN

COLLEGE OF LETTERS ARTS AND SCIENCES

FOOTBALL RECRUITING COACHING

# GENERAL INFORMATION

### ENTRANCE EXAMINATION

Prospective students must be able to simultaneously raise their right index finger and chant, "We're number one!" Tutorial service is available for those who have difficulty distinguishing the right index finger from the left.

### ADMISSION

The University maintains the right to screen out grade-grinds and other weirdos.

### TUITION AND FEES

Students will be charged $125 per each point that opposing football teams score against the varsity.

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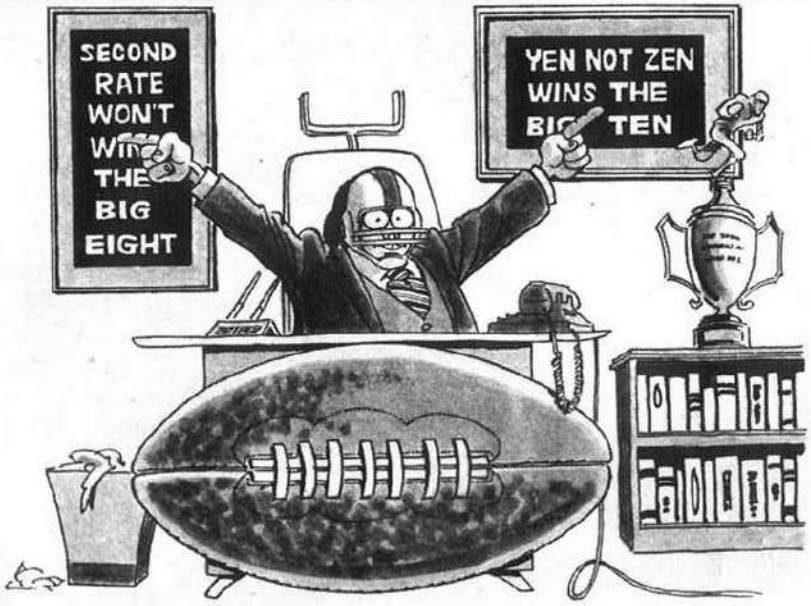
Friendly Dean Bragwell is always ready to extend financial aid to needy students to help them purchase season tickets to the school's games.




The student supply store supplies every need in pompoms, pennants, and game souvenirs . . . and even the occasional text book that may be required.

---

# COURSE DESCRIPTIONS

## ART

**101 Art**
A survey into the art of drawing big salaries in the pro ranks.

## ASTRONOMY

**410 Space Specimens**
The course explores the possibilities of life in outer space, and the likelihood of someday recruiting unusually huge basketball and football prospects.

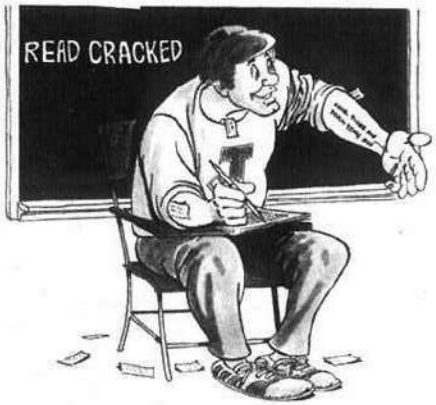
## PHOTOGRAPHY

**204 Commercial Photography**
Practice in posing for bubblegum cards.

Jock State athletes must wear three-digit numbers.

. . . Jock State has had so many super stars all the numbers under a hundred have already been permanently retired.

Jock State's rigid standards are enforced during exams—students are allowed to copy only from their own crib sheets.




## DRAMA

### 101 Basic Acting

This course will examine the dramatic techniques necessary to convince referees and umpires that their judgments have been in error.

### 801 Spiking and Dunking

An aim of the course is to create an individual style in both spiking and dunking. The techniques will stress the application of focus, kinetics, and hot-dogging.

## FOREIGN LANGUAGES

### 303 Gutteral German

The course objective will be to give each student a simple working vocabulary that will enable him to recruit European soccer kickers for American football teams. This course is also recommended for athletes who plan to play Nazis in the movies.

## INDUSTRIAL ARTS

### 000 The 9 to 5 World

This course prepares athletes who don't make it into the pro ranks to qualify for work as ditch-diggers, dishwashers and insurance salesmen.

## PHYSICS

### 530 Theory of Relativity

Undergraduates will examine the pros and cons of hiring relatives for their coaching staffs.

## RELIGION

### 102 Power of Prayer

A study of how to pray for victory. A must course for those who plan to go into coaching.

Jock State isn't all sports. Athlete drama students are shown training for lucrative TV commercials.

## TROPHY HALL

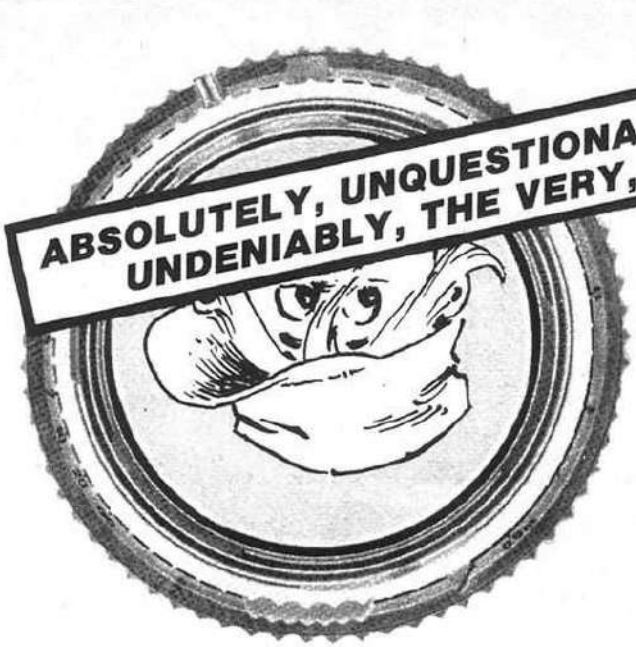
Jock State's miracle mile of excellence is jam-packed with trophies.

## SPEECH

### 110 Emotional Speeches

Stirring half-time locker room speeches are analyzed. Would-be coaches are taught how to appeal to the team's pride, the team's spirit, and the team's fear of losing its athletic scholarships.

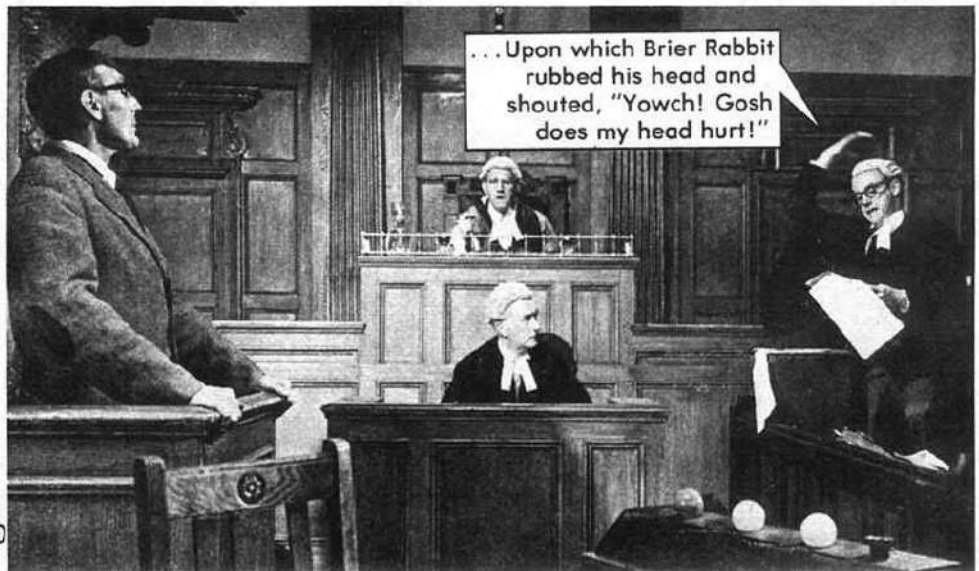
Feeding time in the athletes' main dining room

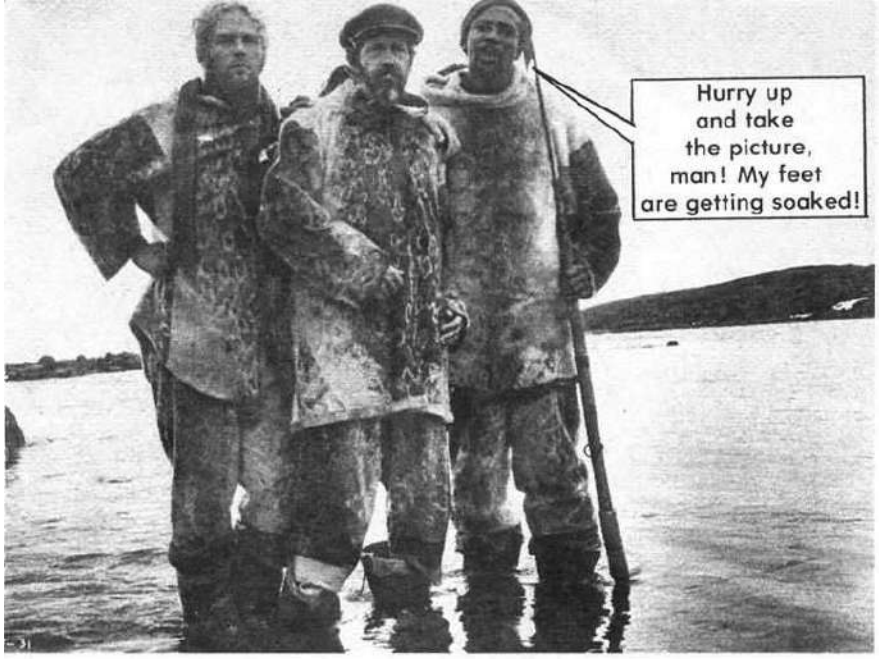


ABSOLUTELY, UNQUESTIONABLY, POSITIVELY, UNDENIABLY, THE VERY, VERY, LAST OF

# THE CRACKED LENS®

***(and we really, really mean it this time, for sure!) Part VIII***

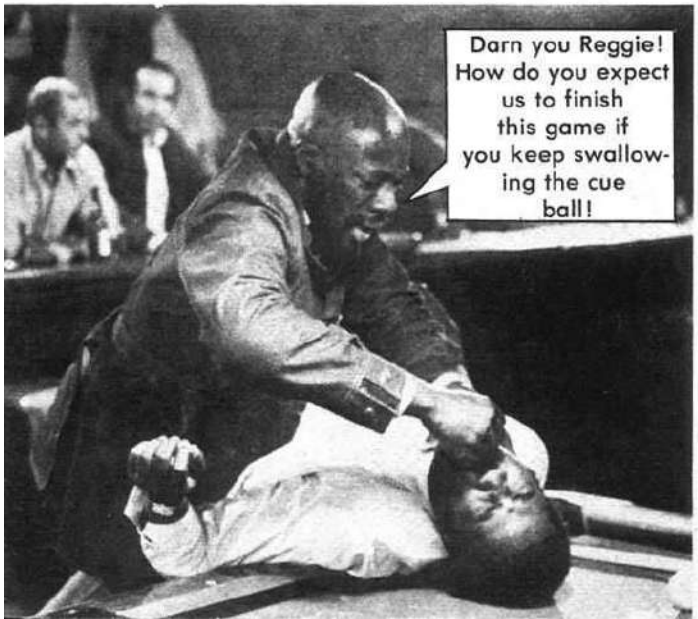



Hurry up and take the picture, man! My feet are getting soaked!

From now on I suggest you buy faster-drying nail polish.

Excuse me Captain, are you gonna question the suspect or pluck your eyebrows?

Darn you Jack! Everytime you help me with my zipper you get it caught in my neck!

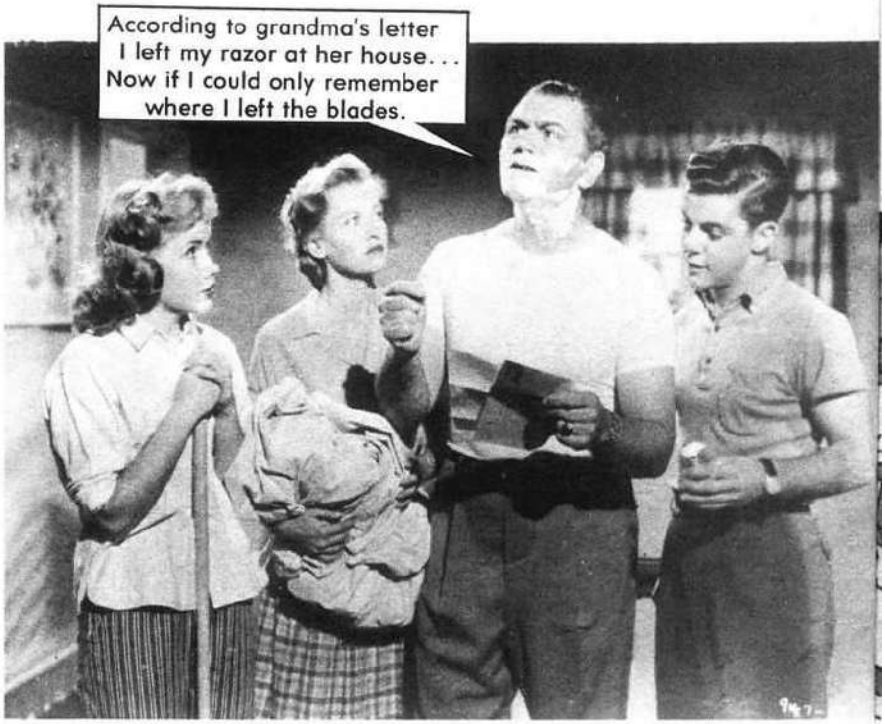

Darn you Reggie! How do you expect us to finish this game if you keep swallowing the cue ball!

And if everyone don't get outa my house real quick like, I'm gonna hit ya all over the head with my billy club.
E.L. MILES & CO.
KELSON COUNTY

I don't understand. We've been out here thumbing all day, but not one of these planes has stopped to pick us up!

Now where's that cavity you were telling me about?

I say you're both wrong. Jabbar dribbles with his **left** hand.


According to grandma's letter I left my razor at her house... Now if I could only remember where I left the blades.

No dear, when I said I wanted you to model dresses half-off, I was referring to their price.

Better stop at the next gas station Greg. I think the engine's overheating.

A few years ago the medical world was buzzing with the discovery of a new ailment—*Disco Felon*—a finger infection resulting from constant finger snapping on the dance floor.

This came on the heels of a second disease, *Pudendal Neuritis*, found during the bike craze. The symptom here was rear-end numbness gotten from long-distance bike riding on a poorly-padded seat.

And now comes word to CRACKED from physicians in more than 97 hospitals throughout the country that further testing of people based on recent complaints has resulted in advanced breakthroughs and the isolation of these

# NEW MEDICAL MALADIES

**VIDEO FINGER** — Painful stiffness in fingers and wrist joints from prolonged playing of "Space Invaders," "Air Attack" and other video games. A loss in weight is also felt when the 81 quarters are moved from the victim's pocket to the machine's slot.

**STEREO COLLIDEOUS** — Disease caused by person wearing one of those personal cassette players with headphones on a city street and not hearing any of the cars, buses, trucks or bikes coming towards him. Sufferer feels pained and run-down.

**SHOPPER SHOCK** — Bugged-out eyes, a dropped jaw and a sinking feeling in the lower abdomen are the symptoms occurring in persons out to buy "big ticket" items like cars, appliances and peanut butter. The indirect cause of the disease is inflation, however the immediate symptoms arise from seeing a $6000 item and victim knowing he only has 35¢ in his bank account.

**RUBIK'S WRIST** — Claiming its highest number of victims in early '81, this malady comes from trying to solve that plastic puzzle known as Rubik's Cube. Wrists become pained and out of whack from turning of blue, white, green, red, yellow and orange squares. Severe cases are accompanied by headaches, ground-down teeth and a small hole in a near-by wall (where victim tossed cube after 38th hour of fiddling with it).

**RAIDER'S FEET —** Occurs mostly in parents experiencing tired, flattened feet and a black and blue waist caused by kids tugging at their pant's buckle and skirt while waiting in line to see hit films like "Superman II", "Raiders of the Lost Ark" and "Day Camp Psycho." The only known cure is to catch films 27 weeks into their runs or attend the special 4 AM early bird matinee.

**BRAGGER'S SYNDROME —** The victims of this newly discovered ailment are friends and relatives of daily joggers who continually expound upon how healthy the sport is, how good they feel and how much further they ran than the previous day. Symptoms include:

**PRIME-TIME NECK —** Elongated muscles in the back of the neck caused by nodding out during super boring and lame TV shows broadcast between the hours of 7:30PM and 11:00PM.

**BOOM BOX SLOUCH —** A primarily large city malady inherent in owners of 50-pound or more portable radios. Once removed, victim is easily identifiable as having either left or right B.B.S.

Fig. 1

Fig. 2

**THE F.P. SHAKE —** This malady is especially noticeable in people who use their La Machines and other food processors (F.P.) more than 6 minutes a day. Victim has a noticeable shake resulting from holding F.P. down as it slices, grinds, shreds and mutilates.

**BEDSHEET-MANIA —** Holiday Inns throughout the U.S. reported finding a high-rate of shredded bedsheets after guests had checked-out in 1980. Similar cases were reported in private homes in 1981 and these incidents have been classified as bedsheet-mania, a disease where the victim angered by high oil and gas prices takes out his frustrations for the Arabs by shredding a bedsheet. The malady seems to hit mostly traveling salesmen, truckers and old ladies fed up with freezing in the winter from low thermostat settings.

Bedsheet-mania victims captured on hidden camera.

**TANNER'S TANTRUM — Society tells us that a tanned face and body makes a person look healthy, monied and good-looking. Tanner's Tantrum is found in people who not only believe the above, but are also obsessed by it. Symptoms include . . .**

. . . trying to catch a few rays no matter where they are . . .

. . . arranging vacations around the sun and nothing else . . .

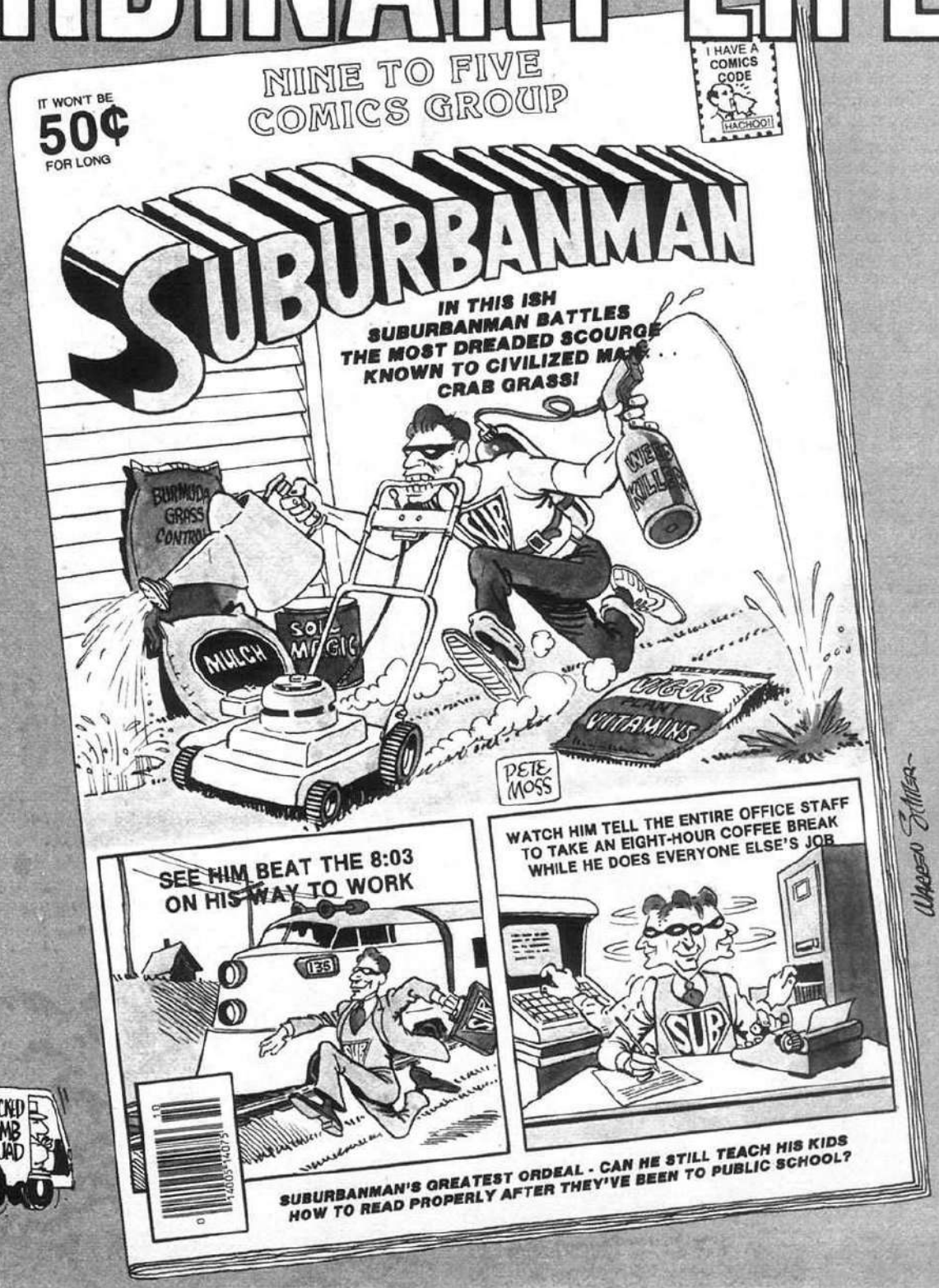
. . . breaking into a lunatic rage at the slightest bit of fading.

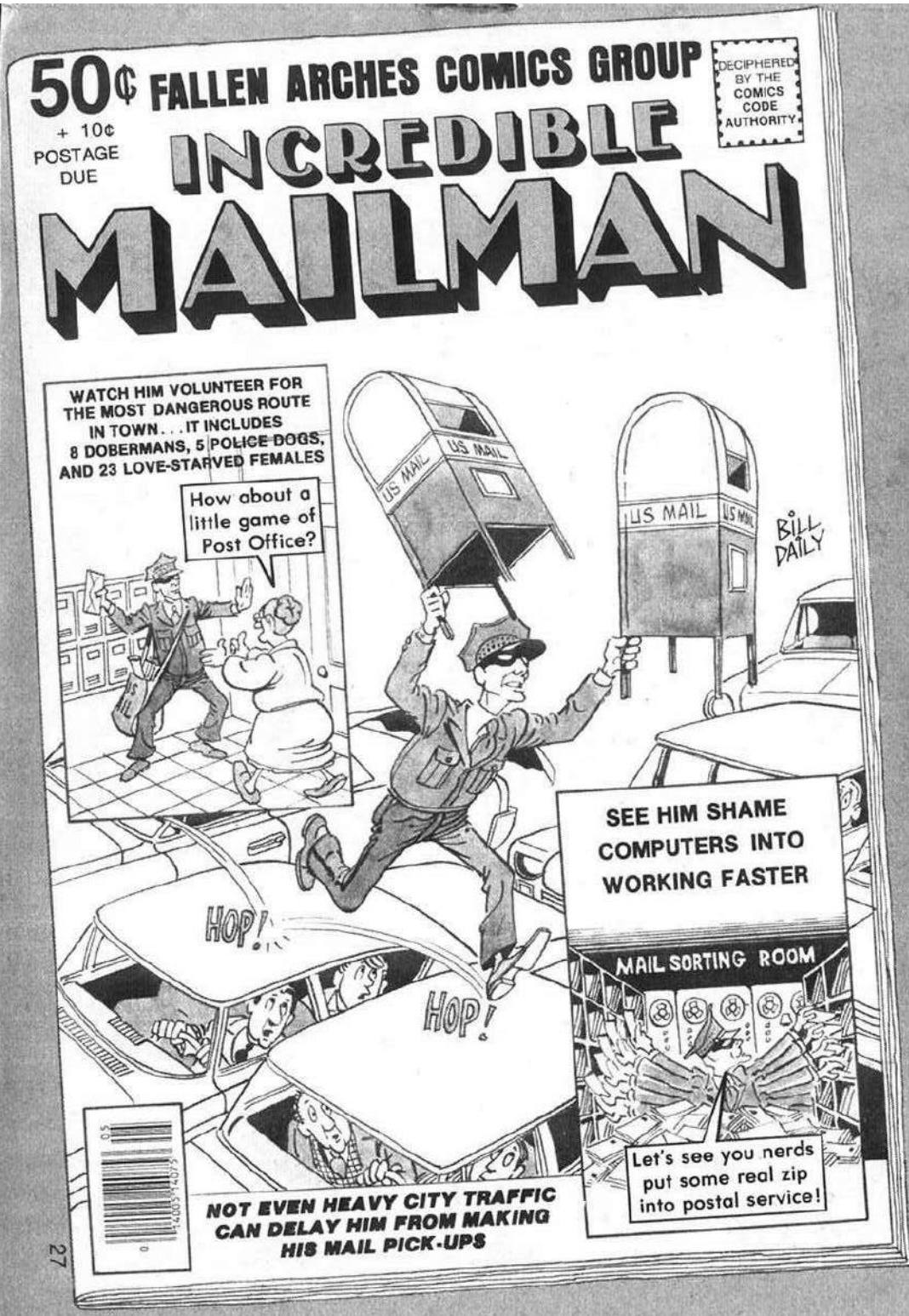
**DESIGNER WAIST —** This is a shrinking of stomach capacity caused by extremely tight-fitting status jeans. Victim also finds toes turning blue and permanent markings forming on his or her derriere as a result of constantly sitting on fancy stitching embroidered on back pocket.

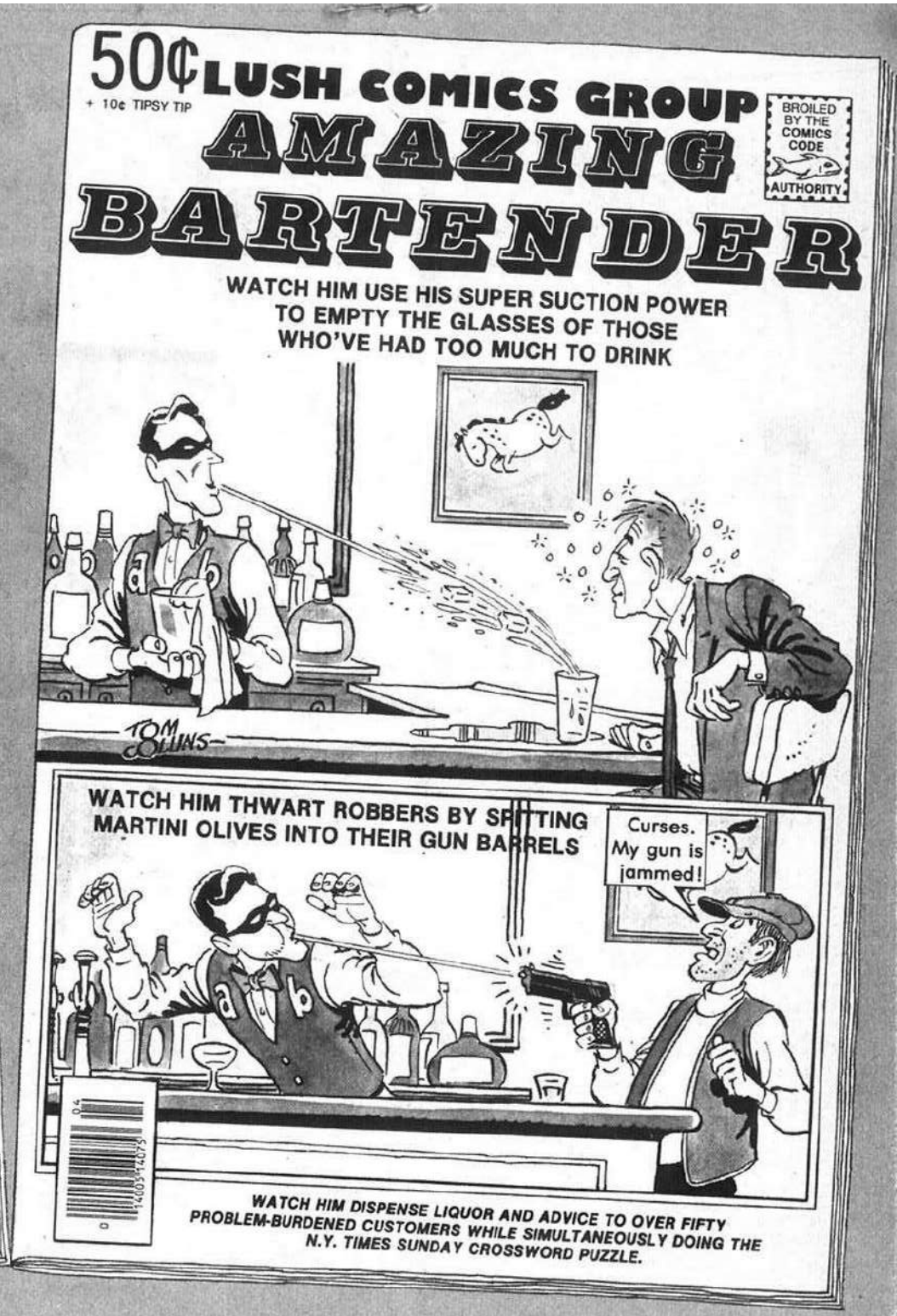
**CRACKED-SIDEIOUS —** Disease that can be gotten by anyone anywhere. Caused by excessive, continuous reading of CRACKED. Victim becomes weak from laughter and is unable to stand, sit or drink a glass of water without dribbling it down his chest. Only way to cure one's self is to stop reading CRACKED or watch the six o'clock news, however, most people would rather suffer with the symptoms than take the cure.

Comic book publishers focus only on the costumed heroes who lead glamorous crime-fighting careers and neglect the unsung heroes who do battle with the real hassles and problems of modern life. CRACKED corrects this imbalance with a series of books about the . . .

# SUPER TYPES IN ORDINARY LIFE




50¢ FALLEN ARCHES COMICS GROUP
+ 10¢ POSTAGE DUE
DECIPHERED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
INCREDIBLE MAILMAN
WATCH HIM VOLUNTEER FOR THE MOST DANGEROUS ROUTE IN TOWN. . . IT INCLUDES 8 DOBERMANS, 5 POLICE DOGS, AND 23 LOVE-STARVED FEMALES
How about a little game of Post Office?
US MAIL
BILL DAILY
HOP!
HOP!
SEE HIM SHAME COMPUTERS INTO WORKING FASTER
MAIL SORTING ROOM
Let's see you nerds put some real zip into postal service!
NOT EVEN HEAVY CITY TRAFFIC CAN DELAY HIM FROM MAKING HIS MAIL PICK-UPS


50¢ LUSH COMICS GROUP
+ 10¢ TIPSY TIP
BROILED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
AMAZING BARTENDER
WATCH HIM USE HIS SUPER SUCTION POWER TO EMPTY THE GLASSES OF THOSE WHO'VE HAD TOO MUCH TO DRINK
TOM COLLINS
WATCH HIM THWART ROBBERS BY SPITTING MARTINI OLIVES INTO THEIR GUN BARRELS
Curses. My gun is jammed!
WATCH HIM DISPENSE LIQUOR AND ADVICE TO OVER FIFTY PROBLEM-BURDENED CUSTOMERS WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY DOING THE N.Y. TIMES SUNDAY CROSSWORD PUZZLE.

50¢ CASH FOR OUR TRASH

LITTER TITTER COMICS GROUP

CONNED BY COMICS CAD AUTHORITY

# SUPERIOR TRASHMAN

MEET THE WORLD'S ONLY SILENT TRASHMAN

50¢ PLUS TRADING STAMPS

GROSS-ERIES COMICS GROUP

LICKED BY COMICS CONE AUTHORITY

# SUPER MARKET CHECKOUT CLERK

50¢
+ LATENESS EXCUSE

RED APPLE COMICS GROUP

CORN BY COMICS COB AUTHORITY

# TERRIFIC TEACHER

SEE HOW HE USES HIS PENETRATING VISION TO SPOT WOULD-BE EXAM CHEATERS

ANSWER SHEET

Jim Klass

WATCH HIM SHAKE DOWN AN ENTIRE SCHOOL FOR CONCEALED WEAPONS

WESTVIEW HIGH SCHOOL

HE ALSO USES HIS SUPER HOT BREATH TO KEEP THE CAFETERIA FOOD FROM GETTING COLD!!!

BEHOLD HOW HE MAKES THE SCHOOL BOARD FORGET ABOUT BUDGET CUTS

You **will** provide two free space games for the faculty lounge!

J.J. MAMAUX



50¢
+ RAIN CHECK

R. BITTER COMICS GROUP

FANCIED BY COMICS CO-ED AUTHORITY

# FANTASTIC UMP

HE USES HIS PHOTOGRAPHIC BRAIN TO SHOW INSTANT REPLAYS OF ALL DISPUTED CALLS

HE HELPS THE HOME CLUB SAVE MONEY BY RETRIEVING ALL HOME RUN BALLS

'POP' UPELY

HE BLOWS AWAY CLOUDS THAT THREATEN TO INTERRUPT A GAME

IN THIS ISH FANTASTIC UMP FACES HIS GREATEST CHALLENGE . . . WHAT TO DO IN HIS SPARE TIME DURING THE **NEXT** BASEBALL STRIKE

# THE CRACKED WORLD OF TELEPHONES

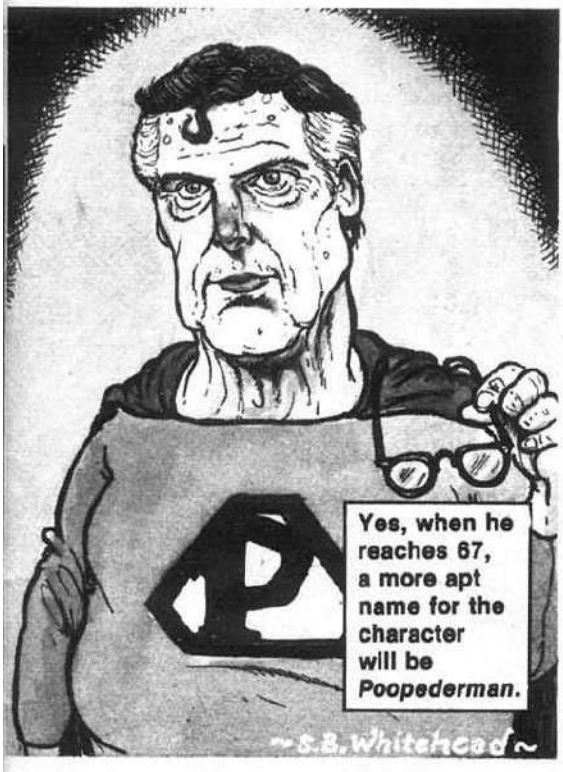
Operator, I'd like the **number** for **Bob Spoonsucker.**
PHONE
I'm sorry, but that **number** is **unlisted.**
Yeah, I know, but it's important. It's a **new number** and I **have** it, but I **forgot** it.
I'm sorry.
O.K., look. How about if I **guess** it... It's **Plaza 2-6317.**
6318?...19?
I'm sorry.
I'm sorry.
Oh operator, **please** let me **have** the **number.**
I'm sorry, but it's company policy. Mr. **Spoonsucker** would be **quite annoyed** if we gave out his **new** number.
Trust me. He'd **love** for **you** to **give** me his **new** number.
How do **you** know **that**, sir?
Because **I'M BOB SPOONSUCKER!!**
And this is your **first phone,** ma'am?
Yes sir.
Well, you're all **hooked up.** Now you just have to **pick out** the **model** you **want.**
For example, we've got this **cute Mickey Mouse** one for just **$3.75 extra** a **month.**
Or we've got this **designer phone** for the **kitchen.** It **looks** like a **microwave oven,** but **open** up the **door** and...
Cute.
That's only **$6.00 extra** a month.
Or we've got this **phone** for the **bedroom** that looks like a **pair** of **slippers...**
But it's really a compact **Princess** phone. That's only **$4.80 extra** a month.
They're all very nice, but I'm on a **tight budget.** Don't you have **anything** that doesn't have an **extra charge** attached to it—like a **basic, simple phone?**
Yeah...

LOOK at this phone bill. $47.98! That's ridiculous.
Well, there's four of us in the house, so the bill is going to run up.
Yeah, but $50?
For example, what's this 85¢ toll call to Hamster Haven, Conn.?
Jim and I made that to wish Grandpa a happy birthday. There's nothing wrong with that is there?
No.
And what about this $1.10 call to 555-6317?
6317?...oh! That's the Hendersons. That was to set up your surprise party.
Well, I guess that's o.k.
But really gang. We've got to learn to cut back and write more letters. Anyway, I think I'm gonna have this bill investigated like I did last month. $47.98 is just too much.
Especially...my gosh! A call to 555-3333 for $4.89! What the heck was that for?
3333? Wait, I'll look it up in my book.
Well?
That was you!...Calling the phone company to investigate why your July bill was so high.
Oh.
That was another Defoliating Company trying to sell me their services. I've had it, Millie!
Herbert! What are you doing?
Good-bye junk calls from salesmen. From now on no one is going to bother us again. We're free, Millie. FREE! I'm returning us to the Stone Age in regard to communication.
You're daft.
RUNNING
It's the door.
I'll get it.
Yes.
Hi. I'm from the Acme Defoliating Company. Normally we don't drop by to push our services, but your phone was out of order and...
No!
Maybe you can try ripping the door off the wall too, Herbert.

If you were paying any attention to the movies this past summer, you probably noticed that "Jaws One of Those Things" didn't make it into the theaters and ***"Superman II"*** was a smash. Now, there's no hope of ever seeing the first flick we just mentioned in your neighborhood theater, however, with regard to the second, a third sequel is already in the works. And after that? ***SUPERMAN*** IV, VII, XII and, in forty years from now—***SUPERMAN*** XXII. Well, we got to thinking that the character may be timeless, but the actor playing him isn't and as he gets on in years, a couple of changes are going to have to be made to accommodate him as you'll soon see when we explore

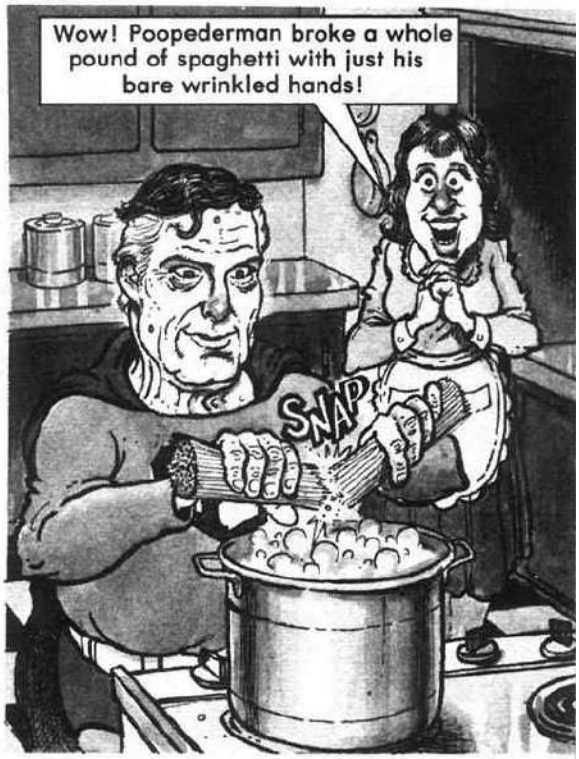
# WHAT CHRISTOPHER REEVE (that super man) WILL BE LIKE WHEN HE GETS OLD

**First off, the costume will have to be changed. No longer will there be a big red "S" because no longer will he be that "super" of a guy.**




**Of course, you currently know him for twisting things of steel in his bare hands.**

**Well, as he gets older, he'll have to impress people by bending slightly lighter material.**




**And where once he could fly faster than a bullet. . .**

**. . . Now he'll fly about as fast as maybe a very small bird. . .**

**Of course, he still will be able to reach higher speeds if he begins flying in a slightly different way.**

And as for leaping and jumping buildings and mountains of great height...

...He still will be able to, but they'll have to be tall buildings and mountains of a different nature...

...or else...

And unfortunately, being over the age of 65, he'll no longer be able to work as a reporter (retirement rules being what they are in the newspaper union), so he'll have to try and find a new profession befitting his age to conceal his identity with...

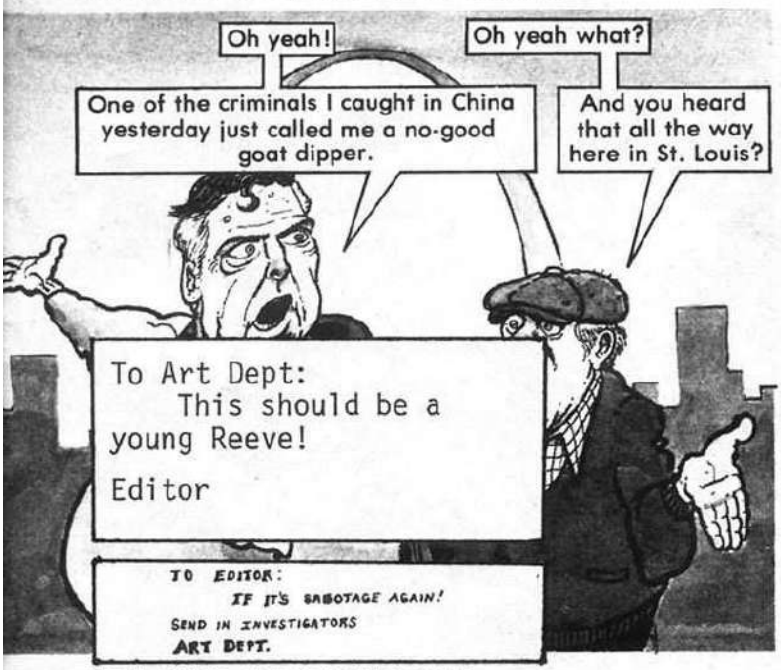
Such as president of the U.S.

or even...

And in the disguise department, no longer will he just whip off his glasses to turn into the man of power and strength. Now he'll have to

Now as we mentioned before, like any other senior citizen, his eyes too will start to go (see contact lenses in last panel). But, of course, for him it'll be even worse because it'll also effect his x-ray vision.

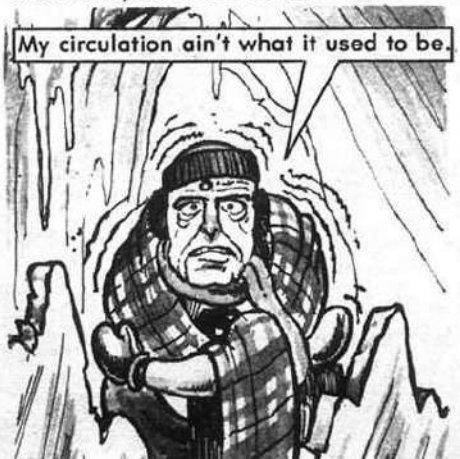
And as for his super-powerful hearing . . .




Now for that hearing to be at the same high level, Poopederman will need a little help.

He'll still be able to fight several criminals, however now he'll only have the energy to take on one at a time.

And lastly, no longer will his fortress, where he goes to get away from it all, be in the Arctic.

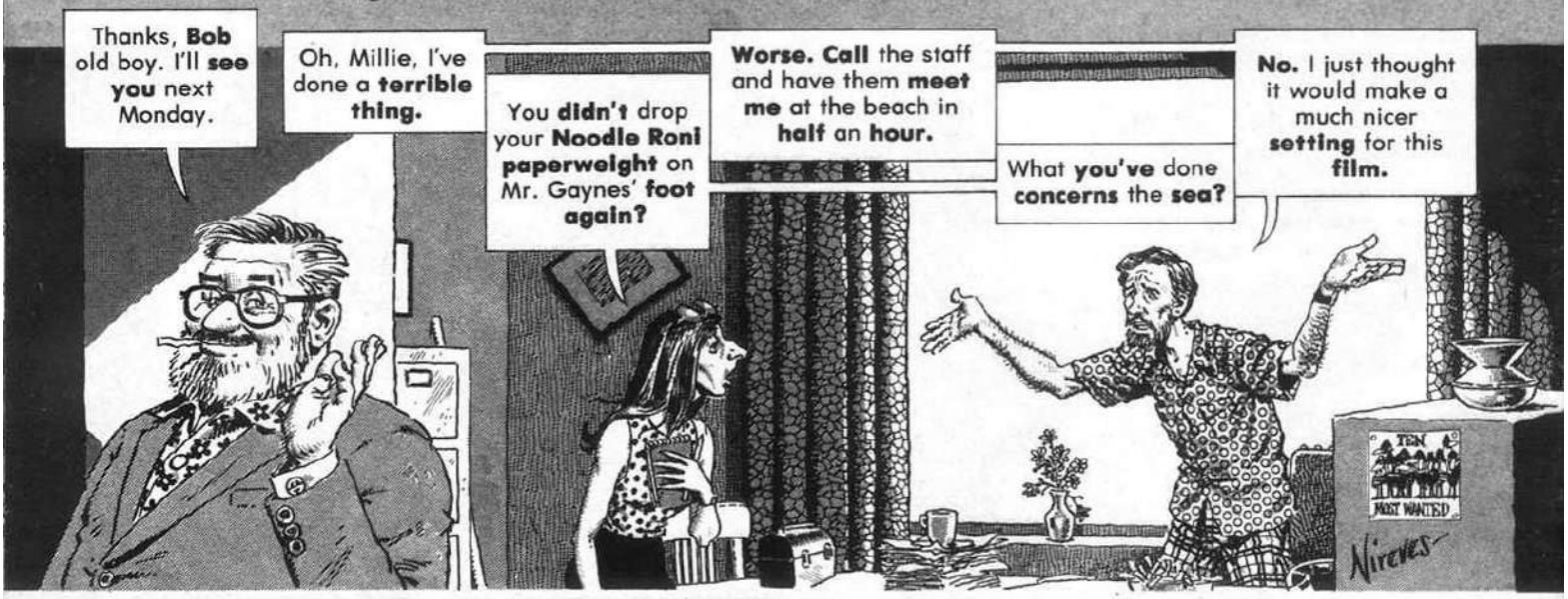



Yup, from now on, if you haven't already guessed, it'll be in a condo down in Miami Beach.

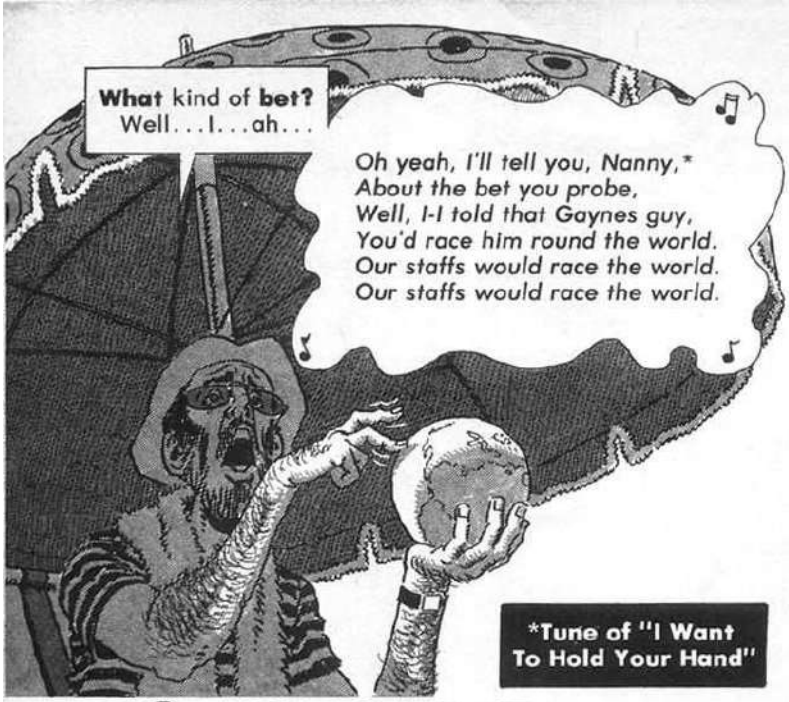
You *wrote* us! You *phoned* us! You *pleaded* with us! But it wasn't until you *bribed* us that we were *really* convinced that you wanted to *see* a sequel to the greatest film ever made. Namely,

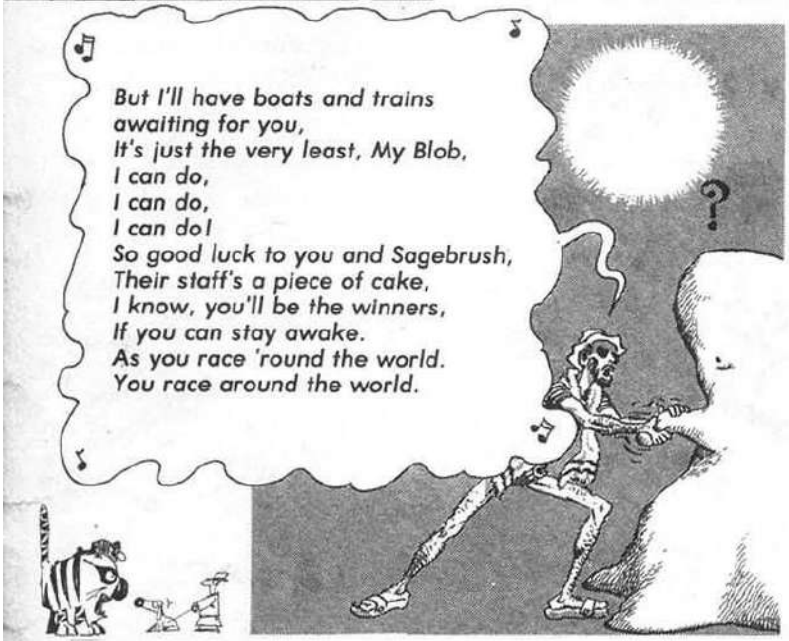
# THE CRACKED MOVIE II

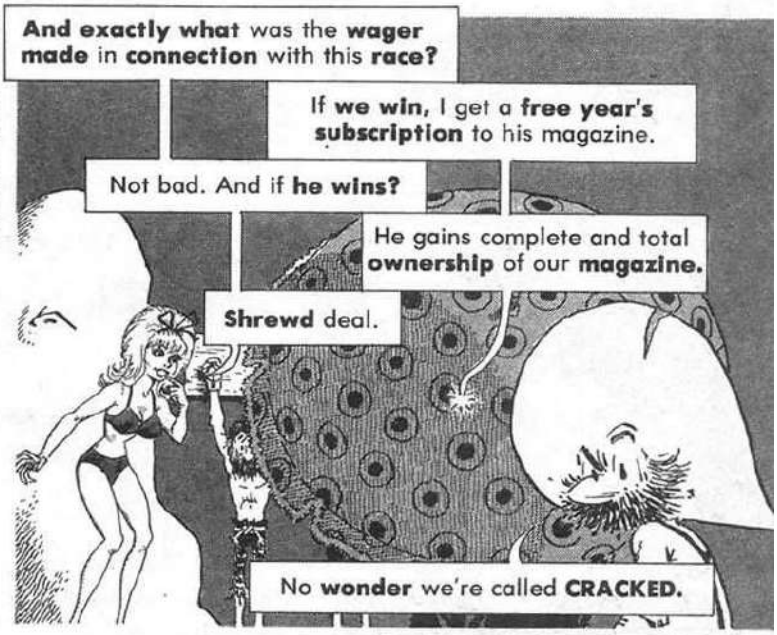
**Only the second movie in history ever to be written in "Surroundsound." To experience the miracle of its special effects, simply follow the instructions that appear throughout. And now, onto our plot which opens one morning in the office of CRACKED Magazine's beloved publisher.**

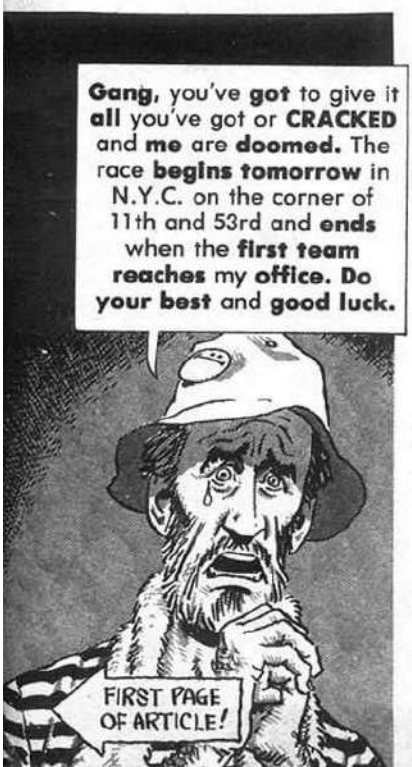



**Note: To simulate the beach's waves in the next 8 panels, please fill up a sink with water and then splash it around with your hand while reading.**

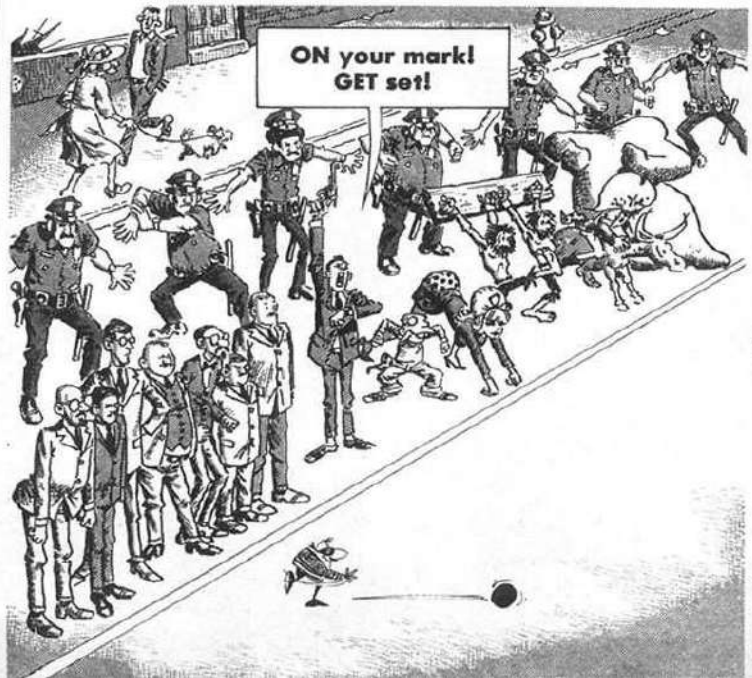




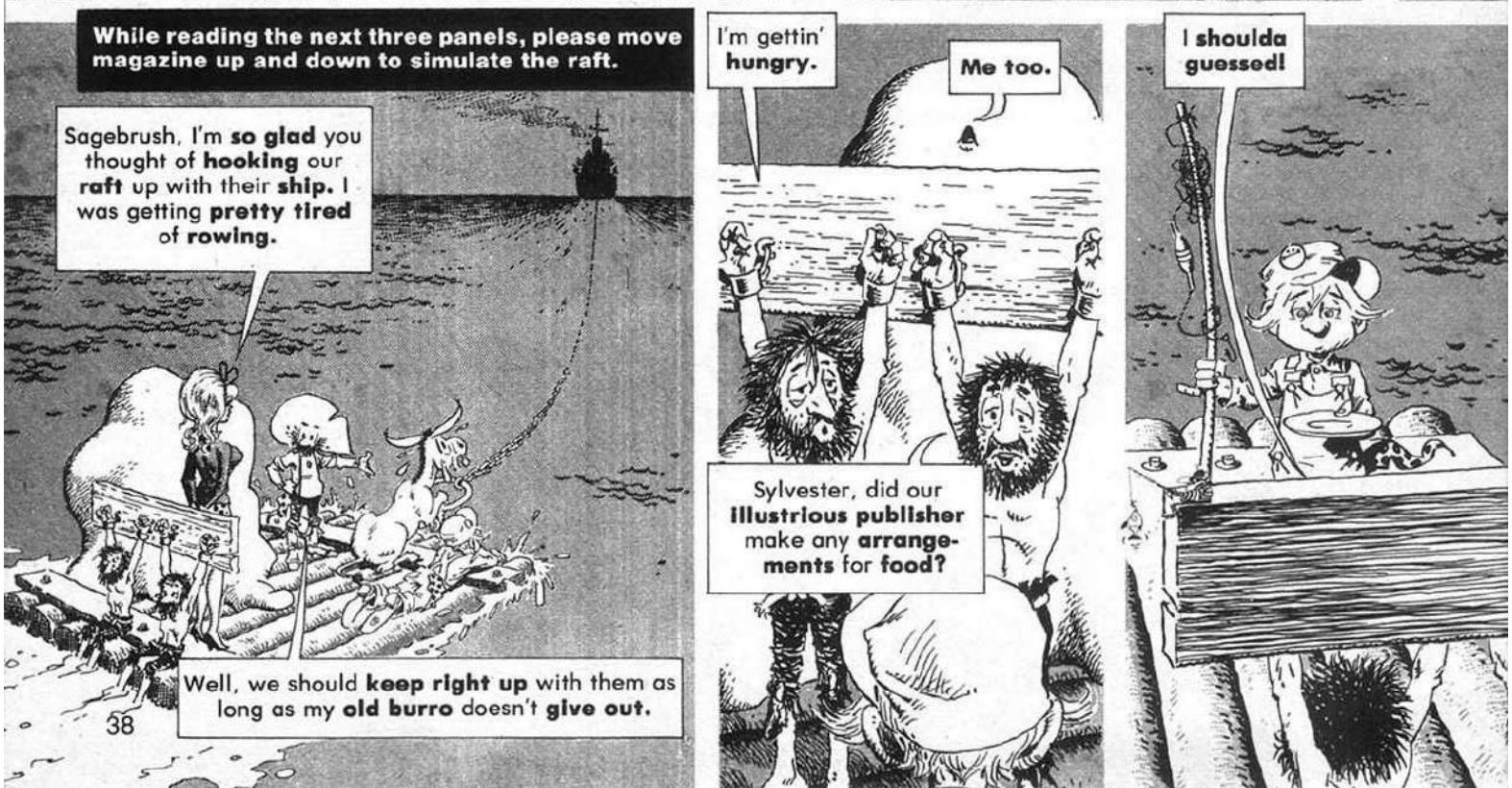

**Strategies were planned, the teams readied, and the around-the-world race began exactly at noon.**




**Note: Please blow-up a paperbag and burst it to simulate the sound of the starter's gun.**

O.K. First thing we gotta do is locate the vessel Mr. Sproul has reserved for us to get to Europe on. Sylvester, do you know where the docks are?
Terrific!

LOOKEE THAT. The news team's boss has booked them on the Queen Mary to Europe.
I wonder how we're going?
Excuse me, are you the Sproul party?
Right here.
Your vessel is ready.
Well, so much for deck tennis.


While reading the next three panels, please move magazine up and down to simulate the raft.
Sagebrush, I'm so glad you thought of hooking our raft up with their ship. I was getting pretty tired of rowing.
Well, we should keep right up with them as long as my old burro doesn't give out.
I'm gettin' hungry.
Me too.
Sylvester, did our illustrious publisher make any arrangements for food?
I shoulda guessed!

Note: To simulate cold, please read next 2 panels while sitting before an opened refrigerator.

You will **never** reach the end **before us.** Our **dog sled team** will **whisk** us through **the Alps faster** than your **burro.**

**WANNA bet!** You **may** have **more animals** to **transport you...**

**But my burro's** got on **Nike snowshoes** for **extra traction.**

**Where** are we **now?**

**Italy. Can't** you **tell?**

The **news team** just left on a **Eurail train** for **Turkey.** We've **got** to get **on board** this **next** one or we'll **lose them.**

BIGA PIZZA

RAILA ROADA STATIONE

**Seven tickets** for **Turkey please.**

I'ma **sorry** lady, but **the train** she'sa like **my wife** atta **bigga dinner—all full up.**

But we've **got** to **get on board** that **train.**

**I'm sorry.** I **couldn'ta** even **fitta you** ona the **train** if you werea the sizea of a **Tatooa** froma thata **Fantasy Island.**

Well, **that looks** like **it.**

We **might** as well just **hang** around Italy until we **get word** that **CRACKED'S been lost.**

WAITINGA ROOMA

**I don't believe** you guys! **Giving up! ALREADY! Gang!**

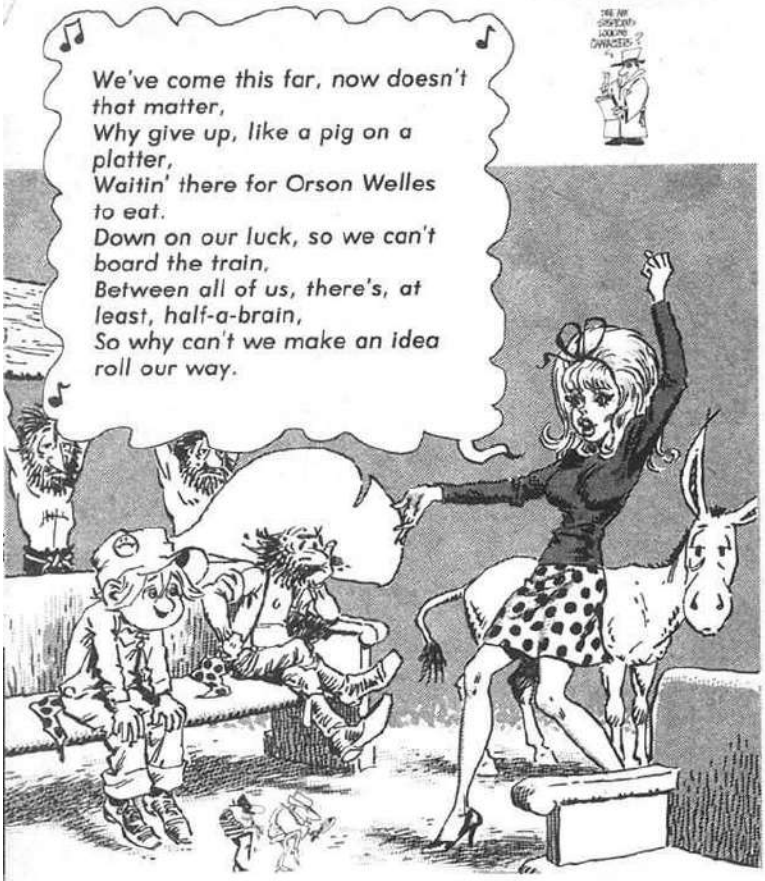
Just one problem and you're lookin' to give in,*

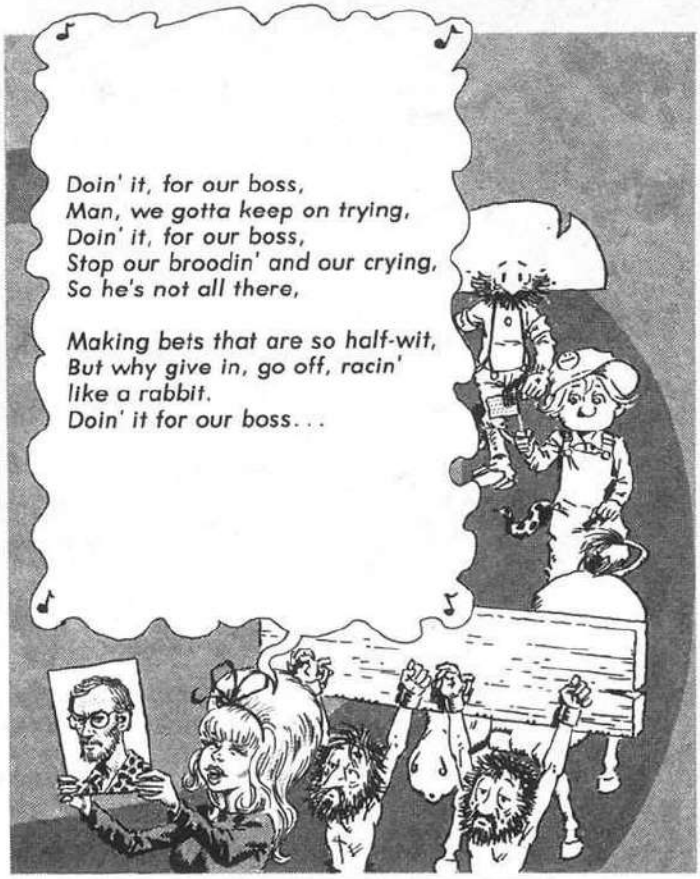
*Well, I'm not the type that's used to quittin',*
*After only givin' it one try.*
*And you, Talkin' Blob, have you ever stopped eatin',*
*When fired upon, I ask were you beaten?*
*It's folks like us who keep this world alive.*

*Doin' it, for our boss,*
*Man, we gotta keep on tryin',*
*Doin' it, for our boss,*
*Stop your broodin' and your cryin',*
*So he's not all there,*
*Makin' bets that are so half-wit,*
*But why give in, go off, racin'*
*like a rabbit.*

*For our boss,*
*Think what he's done for you,*
*Let's you dust his desk,*
*Mop whatever you want to,*
*Isn't time that we,*
*showed our boss we're sharp as cactus,*
*Even though, I think, sometimes he's out to get us.*

*Tune of "9 to 5"


We've come this far, now doesn't that matter,
Why give up, like a pig on a platter,
Waitin' there for Orson Welles to eat.
Down on our luck, so we can't board the train,
Between all of us, there's, at least, half-a-brain,
So why can't we make an idea roll our way.


Doin' it, for our boss,
Man, we gotta keep on trying,
Doin' it, for our boss,
Stop our broodin' and our crying,
So he's not all there,
Making bets that are so half-wit,
But why give in, go off, racin' like a rabbit.
Doin' it for our boss...

BELIEVE ME, guys. Something will happen to get us on that train.

Hilda, mein little liebchen. Vill you get me mein beard fluffer. I vant to look gut vhen vee meet your mutter in Turkey.
Right away, mein father.

Ist it here mit your other beard grooming appliances?
Ja. Ja.
I'll just reach into deiner case and...

Ist this it, father?
Ahhh! Das ist nicht mein beard fluffer! Das ist die Talking Blob!
WE KNOW YOU'RE IN THERE! COME OUT WITH YOUR HANDS UP!
Aufwiedersehen, mein suckers.

Excusea. Are youa the lady whoa wanted 7 tickets?
Yes.
Well, fora somea reason, sevena people justa disappeara from the train likea THAT!
SNAP-A!
Please snap fingers here. Thank you.

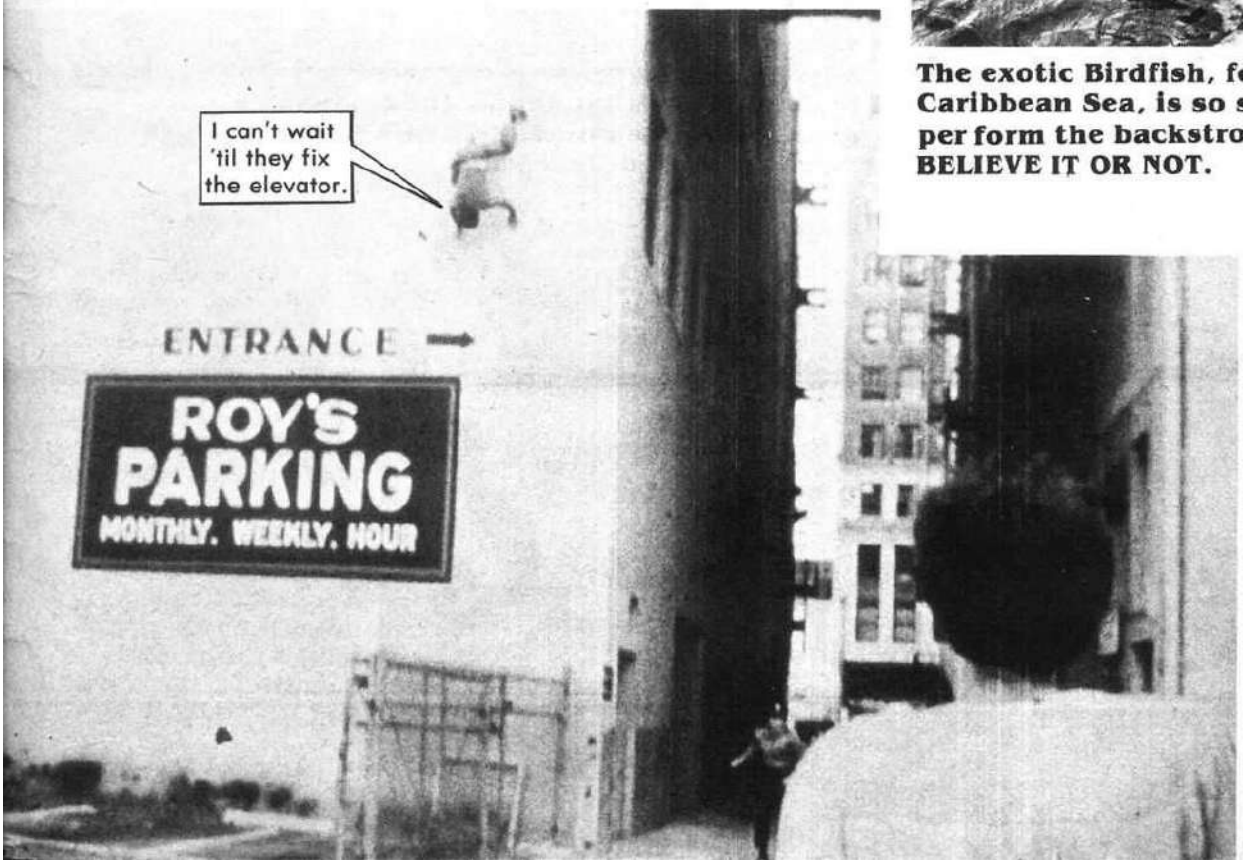
Here'sa your tickets.
Great. But I wonder how that opening occurred?
Beats me.
Who knows.
Please shake a box of elbow macaroni up and down (quickly at first, then slower), to simulate the train in the next panel.
BURP.
Three days passed and then
The train, she'sa coming to a stop. EVERYBODY off, please.
Why? Is there some kind of trouble?
Whata trouble. Looka out-sidea. Can'ta you see. This isa Turkey!
From there the race proceeded neck in neck.
Through Russia . . .
Japan . . .
Hawaii . . .
Everything was going along smoothly until suddenly...
OH no! WIPE OUT!!
Trapped on the island of Tonga and there's no boats or planes leaving for L.A. until noon tomorrow.
CRACKED is really doomed this time. The other team took their allotted 10 hours of flying time from Japan to Hawaii and tomorrow they'll take a train from L.A. to the CRACKED offices and beat us for sure.
WHAT Sylvester? You THINK you have a plan?
You wrote it out on that paper?
It might work.
Let's give it a try!
Another malted?
No thanks. 12's my limit.
Excuse me, Mr. Sproul, but there's a group of employees from Mr. Gaynes' news magazine here to see you.
WHAT? Ah, tell them to come back next month. I'm in conference.

CONFERENCE? Bobby, baby. Are you trying to cheat? These are my people. MY team's won! CRACKED is mine! Now I can close it down and ELIMINATE the biggest competition I have.
EUREKA
I've lost.
Millie, get me the ownership papers to CRACKED, please.
Sure, but first, don't you think you should open this crate that arrived for you yesterday.
It's probably just more junk mail.
Please sir. It's blocking the coffee machine.
INSPECTED BY: MARTINA LOPEZ
Oh. ALL right.
Note: Drop book on floor to simulate side of crate falling open.
Wha? My GOSH! NANNY! BLOB! SAGEBRUSH!
I'm touched by this wonderful reunion, but could you PLEASE just get me the ownership papers. I have to get back to my office and put out a news magazine.
THUNK!
I don't think I owe you anything now.
* SOUND OF BOOK HITTING THE FLOOR!
And WHY'S that?
This crate arrived for me yesterday via express mail, so THAT means that the CRACKED staff got here a day before your's. WE WON!!! CRACKED is SAVED!!
ARRIVAL DATE: YESTERDAY
Blah! Here's your free year's subscription.
Thanks. And guys, HOW can I thank you. You SAVED CRACKED.
Forget it. We did it because we love you and we wanted to prove something to ourselves. But mostly we did it because we were...
Doin' it, for you boss,* Man, we hadda keep on tryin', Doin' it, for you boss, Stopped our brooding and our cryin', Thought it was time that we, showed you, boss, we're sharp as cactus, Even though, we think, sometimes you're out to get us.
Doin' it, for you boss. Whoo-who-who. Doin' it, for you boss, Whoo-hooo-hooo for you boss, Whoo-hooo-hooo, FOR YOU BOSS!!
*Reprise of "9 to 5"
TH'END

# BELIEVE IT OR NOT AGAIN

**Ty Twad (a citizen of Pennyapolis), is so cheap that he won't allow members of his own family within ten feet of his refrigerator! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.**

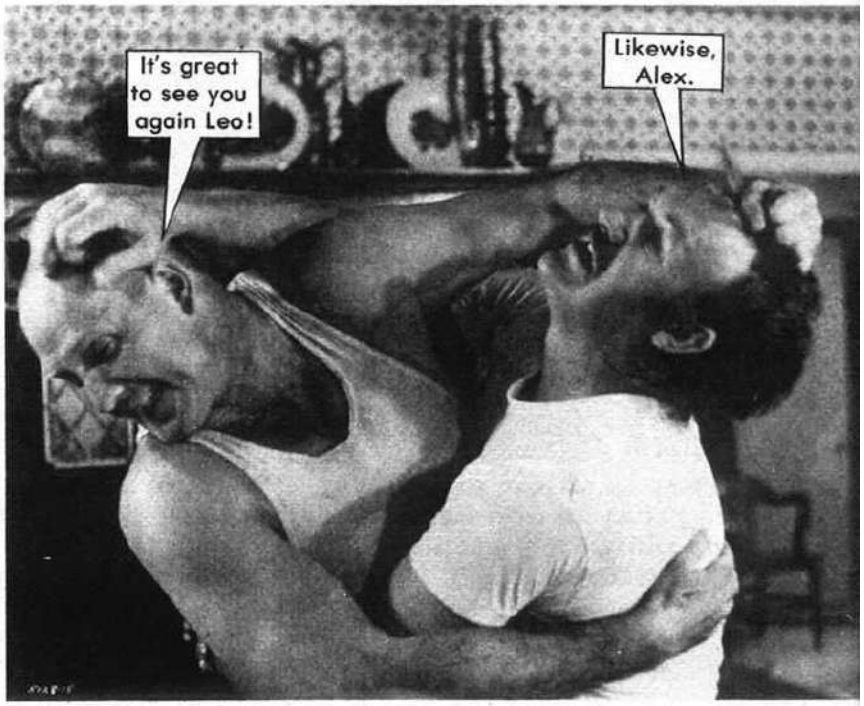
**The exotic Birdfish, found only in the Caribbean Sea, is so smart that it can perform the backstroke in its sleep! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.**



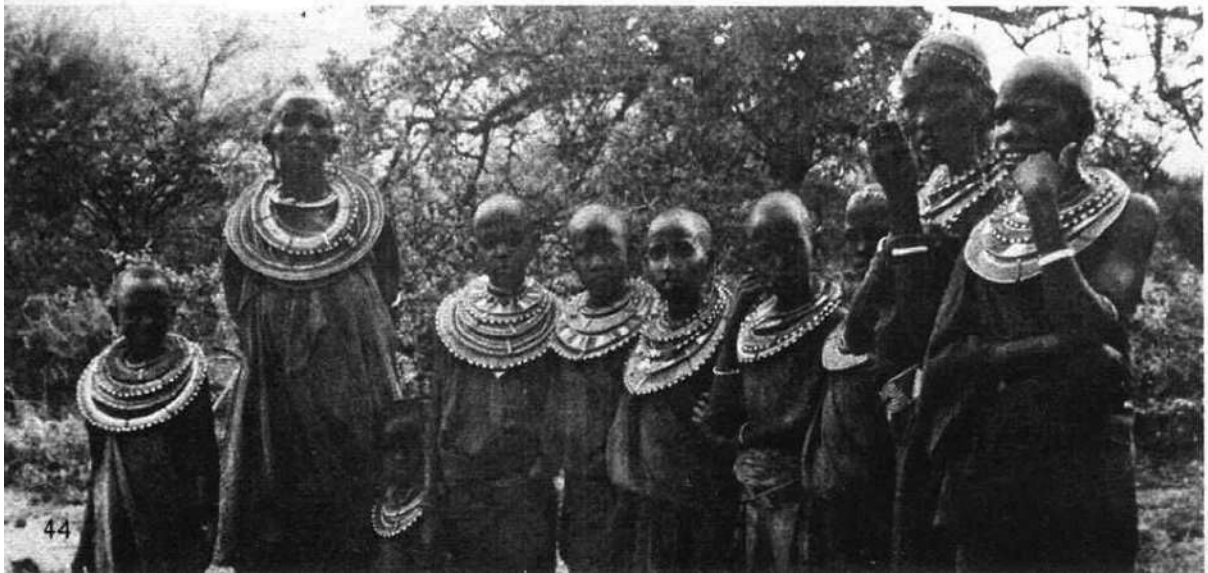

**In an attempt to outdo the well-publicized climb of New York's World Trade Center, on May 5, 1981, daredevil Percy Veerence became the first man ever to climb Roy's Parking Garage from the top down! BELIEVE IT OR NOT.**

Cab drivers in New York City are so notoriously rude that cabbie Otto Partz became an overnight celebrity after he thanked his first passenger for an ordinary tip!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Polaroid's photographic technology has become so advanced that their latest model actually develops pictures before you even shoot them!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT




Instead of shaking hands, the customary greeting in Bucharest, Romania is to massage each others scalp.
BELIEVE IT OR NOT



To avoid doing laundry, the Watsituya Tribe of Norfolk, Virginia wears over-sized necklaces to cover up any ring-around-the-collar!
BELIEVE IT OR NOT

Dickie, will you turn that drivel off and put on "The History of Air Conditioning" or that documentary on Ethiopian Spiders. I don't want people to think that... **OH, GREETINGS!** I didn't hear you turn the page. O.K., so my nephew likes watching that new show "Mouse Psychiatrist." How a piece of drivel like that got on the air in the first place is a mystery to me, however, it's a mystery that should soon be cleared up as this time

# CRACKED INTERVIEWS THE T.V. RATINGS KING

And the one we're interested in today, "TV Ratings." How are these ratings acquired? Are they reliable? Do they reflect America's viewing habits? And most importantly—why am I standing here asking these questions off the air, when I should be asking them to **YOU**...
A.C.D.C. NIELSIN T.V. RATINGS SERVICE
...Mr. ACDC Nielsin. Greetings.
Welcome, Miss Dickering. I'm glad someone is finally giving me the opportunity to explain how our TV ratings service works and to show how extremely accurate it is. Before we begin, though, one question if I may. What TV show are you watching at the moment?
None. I'm interviewing **YOU.**
Oh, I know you're interviewing me, but sometimes, with all those new mini-screen TV's, people can be talking to you, but still be watching TV...
As I am now. If I get bored, I just peek into my jacket pocket here, pretending to look for a handkerchief, when in reality, I'm actually watching a rerun of **Gilligan's Island** and ignoring you completely.
T.V. OR NOT T.V.

So where do we begin?
That's usually what I ask.
Oh. Well, then since I already asked that, let's begin by showing you the basis of all TV ratings. This.
You base your ratings on a file cabinet?
CAN I BUILD MY TEE-PEE IN YOUR TEE-VEE?
NIELSIN FILES
PLAIN FILES
Cute. No, we base the ratings on 1,233 Nielsin families that we keep in these file cabinets.
Don't they get a little uncomfortable sitting in there?
Look, honey. If you're gonna make jokes, I can always do this with Barbra Walters. She asks much easier questions—and even serves you a **hot cup** of **coffee!**
Sorry.
NIELSIN FILES
PLAIN FILES
Exactly how do you come up with these families?
Well, we put them through an exhaustive battery of tests. In fact, I think a new family is being tried out here right this minute.
FAMILY TESTING CENTER

All right, Mr. and Mrs. Horsenagel, let's see if you can turn on this TV set.

You've got to be kidding!

Miss Dickering, think about it. This is our most important test. If the family **can't** turn the set on, then we're **not** going to get much information on what they're watching, now are we?

Very good.

I can do it left-handed too!

Excellent! Now, will you tell me what an average TV viewing day is like for you.

Well, we get up at 7AM and watch one of the news shows. Then at 9, my wife puts on a couple of the game shows and soaps until 4:00 when the kids get home from school and watch some pre-dinner TV.

HE-E-E-E-E E-E-E-E-E-E E-E-E-ERE'S JOHNNY!

Then Horace gets home around 6, watches the local news and then a rerun of an old favorite at 7. After that, from 7:30 to 11:00, we settle down and watch some prime time programming.

Then at 11:00, we get a news update, watch Johnny Carson or something else at 11:30 and then a movie or two before turning the set off and going to bed around 4.

My gosh! They sound like a great family.

Not really. You do have to remember that their set is off between the hours of 4AM and 7.

And finally, one last question. Who was the daughter of the third lead in the opera Tosca?

Ah... ah... What's opera?

What's the reason for that question?

We use it for balance. We don't wanna get too many high brows throwing our ratings out of whack.

As I said, we have 1,233 families that we rotate every two years and, because I like you, for the very first time ever, I'll reveal a few of them to you and your readers.

Mr. Nielsin! Why, thank you. Thank...

Of course, these people must remain anonymous, so that my surveys can remain accurate. So, the people you are about to talk with, will either be using phony names or be disguised.

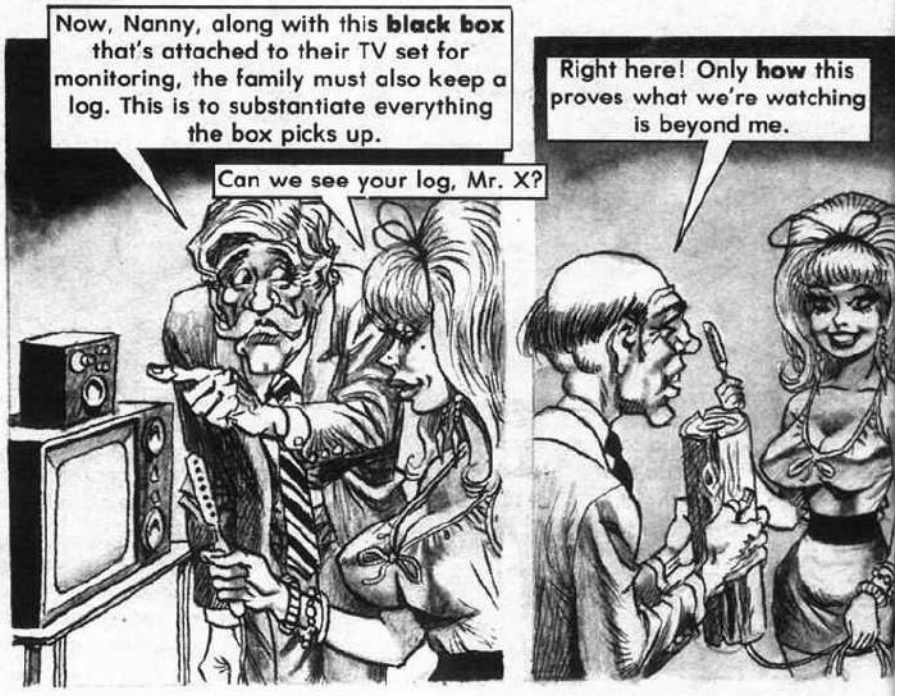
I understand.

I'll just knock on the door here... oops! Better put my hand over the house number so no one knows where we are.

Come in.

Hello?
In here.
Now, as we enter, I just want to make sure that everyone realizes that each of these Nielsin families represents 1.2 million viewers.
That's right. Now, you might ask yourself how one person can represent such a huge number of people. Well, it's all scientifically accurate and documented. These ratings do reflect what people watch.
A parrot?
Well, I...
Come in!...Squawk! ...In here!
You realize, **that** parrot is sitting here with the set tuned in to a TV test pattern.
Well, ah...ah...If that's what he chooses to watch!

We're now at a second Nielsin home.
That first home wasn't typical.
And we're talking with...
Mr. and Mrs. X. That's not our real names, though. We changed them to keep our identities hidden.
No kidding.

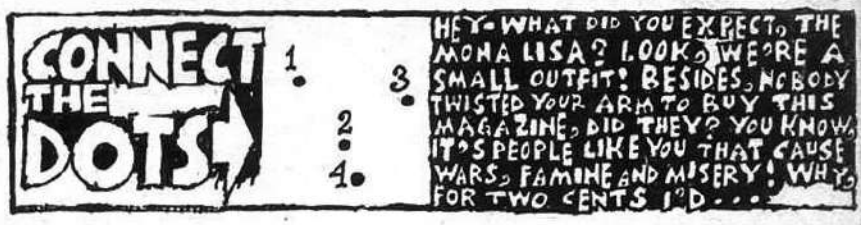

Now, Nanny, along with this **black box** that's attached to their TV set for monitoring, the family must also keep a log. This is to substantiate everything the box picks up.
Can we see your log, Mr. X?
Right here! Only **how** this proves what we're watching is beyond me.

Mr. Groatcluster...I mean, Mr. X. THAT'S the log you've been keeping?
Yup.
That's all wrong. We wanted you to keep a **written** log of what you've been watching.
Is that right? Wait'll I tell Martha that for 16 months we've been keeping this dirty piece of tree bark in the house for nothing!

And now, for the last family Mr. Nielsin has consented to reveal to us.
Hi. Can I just say very quickly that we don't normally wear these bags, Miss Dickering.
Gracious, no. I look so **bad** in **brown.**

Mr. Y, does being a Nielsin family affect what you and your family watch?
Not in the least. I mean, after a few weeks you don't even realize the black box is attached to your set. You just sit there and...
Get that off, Tommy!
Sorry, dad. I forgot.
What's the matter?
Our son put on **The Love Boat** again and Frank, I mean Mr. Y, is trying to get the dumb show off the air. In order to drive down its ratings, he forbids any of us to watch it.
CLICK
What does your husband want to see stay on?
Quality, Nanny. Good things.
Like?
**Sheriff Lobo, B.J. And The Bear, The Bugs Bunny/Roadrunner Specials.**
So then, in effect, despite what you said before, as a Nielsin family, you have a great sense of...how should I put it?
**Power,** Nanny. **COMPLETE** and **UNEQUIVOCAL POWER!!**
See that! I just clicked on a rerun of **"I Love Lucy."** I can keep that show on the air forever, Nanny. But if I go click...
CLICK
...I turn it off and a few weeks later it's gone. Yes, Nanny...gone! Wanna know why there are no shows starring gypsies on the air? I'll tell you why. I hate gypsies. They wear too much jewelry. The jangling drives me nuts. But, with that black box and this remote control, I can keep anything off the air I want—including gypsies. I have the power! **THE POWER,** Nanny!
O.K., so maybe the system is not totally perfect.
I'll say. Now I know why quality shows disappear and things like Fantasy Island thrive.
So how else do I do it?
Well, there is a more accurate way. You could go directly to the people themselves for their opinions.
Yeah?
CLICK CLICK
CLICK CLICK CLICK
Friends, if you'd like to tell Mr. Nielsin here what your 5 favorite shows are, why not just jot them down, in order, on a postcard and mail them to
Nanny Dickering TV Survey
CRACKED Magazine
235 Park Ave. South
New York, NY 10003
Thanks, Nanny.
And until next time, this is Nanny Dickering saying; see ya.

# SHUT-UPS

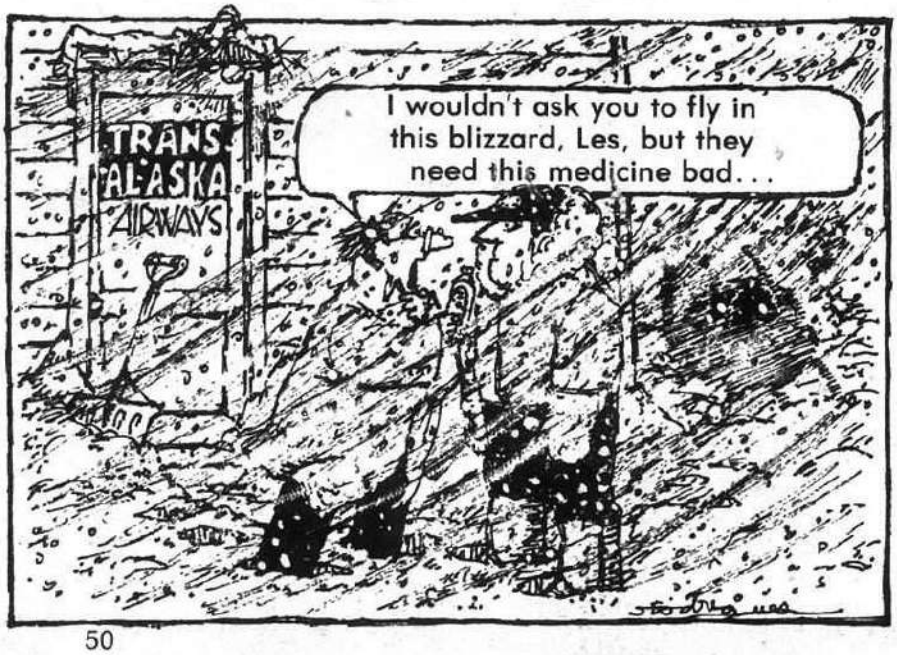

CONNECT THE DOTS
1.
2.
3.
4.
HEY- WHAT DID YOU EXPECT, THE MONA LISA? LOOK, WE'RE A SMALL OUTFIT! BESIDES, NOBODY TWISTED YOUR ARM TO BUY THIS MAGAZINE, DID THEY? YOU KNOW, IT'S PEOPLE LIKE YOU THAT CAUSE WARS, FAMINE AND MISERY! WHY, FOR TWO CENTS I'D . . .

I'm so nervous, Helene! How do you address a king? Your Highness? Your Majesty? Do you bow, curtsy?

Shut-Up! Just say, "I need some tires for my car, Big Al!"
BIG AL the TIRE KING
TIRE SALE

Say, pal, I haven't had a bite in three days...

Shut-Up! My dog Lillian bit you yesterday afternoon!


TRANS ALASKA AIRWAYS
I wouldn't ask you to fly in this blizzard, Les, but they need this medicine bad...

Shut-Up! I don't intend to fly up to Anchorage because some rock band left their tube of pimple cream behind!

# 這個丄○事

# 送簫寶與做管寶

## 兒對正簫調時新出吹中與底與底

## 情天不來今呢那怎麽樣說山西反這

與底竹直苗苗送與寶寶做管簫口兒對正口兒對正簫中吹出時新調簫與底

今天回來他若今說人山西反了○這個天不來呢情麽樣那有怎事

(If there are any characters you can't read, you should buy American-made)

**CRACKED POSTER No. 183**

# GREAT MOMENTS IN HISTORY

ST. AUGUSTINE — FLORIDA — JULY 29, 1561

**PONCE DE LEON DISCOVERS THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH...(BUT NO ONE ELSE EVER FINDS OUT ABOUT IT).**

WARREN SATTER